E 390
.T593

Three sheets periodical. Postage 4½ cents under 100 miles—over 100 miles 7½ cents.

MONTGOMERY'S
TIPPECANOE ALMANAC,
FOR THE YEAR
1841.

Fourth edition, enlarged and improved.

CONTAINING

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE LIFE AND SERVICES OF GENERAL WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON; WITH TESTIMONIALS OF HIS CONDUCT AND CHARACTER BY OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS WHO FOUGHT *UNDER* HIM AND *WITH* HIM, THE BATTLES OF THEIR COUNTRY, AT TIPPECANOE, FORT MEIGS, AND THE THAMES.

ALSO,

EXTRACTS FROM THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS OF THE YEARS 1813—1815, IN RELATION TO THOSE BRILLIANT VICTORIES; TOGETHER WITH SUNDRY INTERESTING ANECDOTES AND PATRIOTIC SONGS.

Philadelphia:

M'CARTY & DAVIS; THOMAS, COWPERTHWAIT & CO.; MARSHALL, WILLIAMS & BUTLER; G. W. MENTZ & SON; HOGAN & THOMPSON; GRIGG & ELLIOTT; KAY & BROTHER.

Stereotyped by L. Johnson.

THE EDITOR'S ADDRESS

TO ALL TRUE REPUBLICANS WHO CONSIDER THE VOICE OF PATRIOTISM MORE OBLIGATORY THAN THE DICTATION OF PARTY.

THE design of this publication was suggested by an original, firm, and efficient supporter of the administration of General Jackson, but now an active and enthusiastic advocate of the election of General Harrison; BECAUSE, being familiarly acquainted with the history of the eventful life of that illustrious individual, he *knows* him to be *brave, honest*, and *true*; BECAUSE, relying upon contemporaneous and recorded evidence, in preference to the base and sordid discolourings of the *political paint brush*, he has the fullest confidence in his intellectual and statesmanlike qualifications—his patriotic and self-sacrificing devotion to his country, and his incorruptible integrity; BECAUSE, being a workingman, he *feels* the sad effects of the *paralysis* which an *unholy combination* of *selfish* and *corrupt politicians* have inflicted upon the industrious and productive classes of the community; BECAUSE, he is abundantly convinced that the *blight*, and the *mildew*, and the *demoralization* which now overshadow the land, have been occasioned by those who are determined to sacrifice this *abused* and *insulted people* at the *shrine of power*, to enable the feeders at the public crib still to riot on the "*spoils*" of office, to peculate on the people's treasury, and to "go unwhipt of justice;" and BECAUSE, being a *Jersey Blue*, he is disgusted and *alarmed*, that the *star* of one of the old thirteen states, whose soil has been drenched with the blood of our Revolutionary fathers, should have been stricken from the NATIONAL CONSTELLATION by the hand of UNHOLY and LAWLESS POWER.

It was the original intention of the editor of this work to intersperse its pages with a larger amount of *documentary evidence*, but the necessity for such a course appeared to be superseded by the recent publication of the "*Tippecanoe Text-Book*," compiled by William Ogden Niles, Esq., a most valuable collection of recorded testimony, extracted chiefly from *Niles's Register*, which is admitted as *legal evidence* in our courts of justice, and which will unquestionably prove entirely satisfactory to all who are not *wilfully blind*, and whose vocation it is to employ the *tarnished* weapons of *ingratitude* and *falsehood*, in preference to the *burnished* blades of *justice* and of *truth*.

For an ample refutation of the base slanders of a *corrupt* and *venal press*, and of the gross defamation perpetrated by the *cowardly assassins* who are endeavouring to *stab* a reputation which should be cherished by every patriotic heart, as shedding a bright lustre on our country's history, the attention of the reader is particularly called to "McAffee's History of the late War," published in 1816; to "Dawson's Life of Harrison," which is replete with documentary evidence; to John M. Niles's (the present Postmaster-general) biography of Gen. Harrison; and to "Hall's Life of Harrison," all published *long before* "THE ROCK OF THE NATION'S SALVATION" was suggested as a candidate for the presidency; all traced by the *impartial* pens of the respective historians, *all of whom were members of the former Jackson party.*

The reader is also referred to the admirably written biographies of General Harrison by J. R. Jackson, Esq., and J. Washington Tyson, Esq., of Philadelphia, to that by S. J. Burr, Esq., of New York, to one by J. Hildreth, Esq., of Boston, and to a more recent publication at Cincinnati, by Colonel C. S. Todd and B. Drake, Esq., the former of whom was one of General Harrison's aides-de-camp, during the last war, and, of course, intimately acquainted with him as a man and as a soldier.

In the compilation of this almanac, the editor has been surrounded by such an accumulation of interesting and authentic matter, illustrative of the undaunted bravery, the consummate skill, the high intellectual and statesmanlike qualifications, the unsullied integrity, the noble humanity in peace and in war, the unbought plaudits of a grateful nation towards "*the second Washington*," as he was characterized by *the Democracy of that day*, and the ardent patriotism and self-devotion of the *war-worn patriot*, whom the PEOPLE have selected as their leader to fight the battles of LIBERTY against the *mercenary troops* of corruption, tyranny, and misrule, that a difficulty has occurred in making the selection; but should the work receive that encouragement, to which the public-spirited publishers conceive it to be entitled, desiring no other remuneration for the heavy expenditures incurred, than the *expulsion* from abused power of the corrupt and imbecile rulers who have prostrated the energies of the country, it will afford them much gratification so far to increase the size of the subsequent editions, as to admit of the publication of a vast additional amount of interesting matter, which has been necessarily excluded. Our limited space admonishes us to close our remarks. In conclusion, then, we call upon all *sincere* Republicans, whether native or adopted, from whatever clime they may have arrived upon our shores in search of a *safe asylum* from the oppressions of the old world, to come up to the rescue of our *bleeding* and *power-ridden country*. We conjure them by the blood of our Revolutionary fathers, by the sacred love of liberty which our adopted fellow-citizens have brought from the despotisms of Europe, to vindicate a violated Constitution—to teach the *bloated rulers* of an *oppressed people* the terrors of the *ballot box*, when FREEMEN are *roused* by injury and insult—to bring back the government to the *halcyon days* of the Republic, to demonstrate to the world that the *people* are fit for self-government, and that they are *resolved* that our fair land shall ever remain "*The land of the Free and the home of the Brave.*"

NOTES TO THE READER.

First.—The calculations of this Almanac are made to mean solar time chiefly—excepting the sun's declination, and rising and setting of the sun—which are calculated to apparent time, to which add the equation in table page 4, when the clock is fast, and subtract when slow, for mean or clock time, as the table directs.

Second.—The time of high water at Philadelphia, is so computed as to serve either for morning or evening; exact enough for common use; the morning flood being about 12 minutes earlier than the time in the tide column, and that of the evening as much later.

Third.—The sun's declination is fitted to the meridian of Philadelphia, for the noon of each day in the year.

Fourth.—As the days end at midnight, the rising, setting, and southing of the moon, when after that time, is found against the succeeding day, so on the night of (or following) the 2d of the first month, (January,) the moon sets at 2 h. 59 m. after midnight, viz.: in the morning of the 3d, not at 1 h. 46 m. which is the time of her setting the preceding morning.

Fifth.—The rising, setting, or southing of a star, may be carried several days backward, by adding, or forward by subtracting, four minutes per day. For instance, on the 9th of the first month, (January,) Sirius is south at 11 h. 12 m. adding 12 minutes for three days sooner, we have 11 h. 24 m. for the southing on the 6th, and deducting 8 m. for two days later, leaves 11 h. 4 m. for that on the 11th of the same month.

Sixth.—The time of Alioth's passing over the meridian, or when a plumb line apparently cuts both the pole star and Alioth, is given for the first six months above the pole, and for the last six months below it, for 5 days in every month, and may be readily known for any day by the preceding note. These two stars will be visibly coincident with a level east and west line at 5 h. 59 m. before and after Alioth passes the meridian—but for common use say 6 hours. Thus we may regulate timepieces to a minute, or tell the time without them. The Pole Star is on the meridian 12 minutes later than Alioth; when a true meridian line may be drawn by it, and the magnetic variation thereby determined.

Alioth is the first star in the tail of the great Bear, viz.: that next to the square, or it is the third star of the seven, commonly called the wagon or plough, counting towards those two of them which are denominated the pointers.

ECLIPSES OF THE SUN AND MOON.

In the year 1841 there will be four eclipses of the sun, and two of the moon.

1st. Of the sun, on the 22d day of the first month, (January,) at 12 h. 14 m. afternoon—invisible at Philadelphia. This eclipse will only be visible in a small portion of the southern ocean.

2d. Of the moon, on the 5th day of the second month, (February,) at 9 h. 9 m. afternoon—visible and total at Philadelphia—as follows, viz.:—

	h.	m.	
First contact with penumbra at	6	23	Evening.
First contact with dark shadow	7	19	
First total immersion in dark shadow	8	16½	
Middle of eclipse	9	5½	
Last total immersion in dark shadow	9	54	
Last contact with dark shadow	10	51½	
Last contact with penumbra	11	48	

Magnitude of the eclipse about 20⅜ digits, on the southern limb.

3d. Of the sun, on the 21st day of the second month, (February,) at 7 h. 14 m. morning—invisible at Philadelphia. This eclipse will be visible in the North Atlantic, Iceland, and East Greenland.

4th. Of the sun, on the 18th day of the seventh month, (July,) at 9 h. 24 m. morning—invisible at Philadelphia. This eclipse will be visible in Baffin's Bay, Greenland, Iceland, Russia in Europe, Prussia, the Northern Ocean, Norway, Sweden, Lapland, Finland, Italy, Germany, Scotland, and the North of France.

5th. Of the moon, on the second day of the eighth month, (August,) at 5 h. morning—partly visible at Philadelphia—as follows, viz.:

	h.	m.	
First contact with penumbra at	1	53	Morning.
First contact with dark shadow	3	2½	
First total immersion in dark shadow	4	7½	
Middle of eclipse	5	0½	
The moon sets eclipsed	5	3	

Magnitude of the eclipse about 20 digits, on the southern limb.

6th. Of the sun, on the 16th day of the eighth month, (August,) at 4 h. 31 m. afternoon—invisible at Philadelphia. This eclipse will be visible in the South Pacific Ocean, and part of the Southern Ocean.

Venus (♀) will be the evening star until the 14th day of the fifth month, (May.) Then morning star the remainder of the year.

CHRONOLOGICAL CYCLES.

Dominical letter,	C.	Solar cycle,	2
Lunar cycle, or golden number,	18	Roman indiction,	14
Epact,	7	Julian period,	6554

EMBER DAYS.

March,	3, 5 and 6	September,	15, 17 and 18
June,	2, 4 and 5	December,	15, 17 and 18

MOVEABLE FEASTS.

Septuagesima Sunday,	Feb. 7	Low Sunday,	April 18
Quing, or Shrove Sunday,	Feb. 21	Rogation Sunday,	May 16
Ash Wed. or 1st day of Lent,	Feb. 24	Asc. day, or Holy Thurs.	May 20
Mid-Lent Sunday,	March 21	Whit-Sunday,	May 30
Palm Sunday,	April 4	Trinity Sunday,	June 6
Easter Sunday,	April 11	Advent Sunday,	Nov. 28

The year 1841, after the birth of Christ, is
The 2616th year of the Olympiads, or
The 1st year of the 654th Olympiad, beginning in July.
The 6554th year of the Julian period.
The 2588th Nabonassarian year.
The 5600th year of the Jews.
The 5844th year of the world, or Anno Mundi.

A Table of the equation of time, for regulating clocks and watches for the year 1841.

NOTE.—Fast clock, too fast, that is, your clock to be set right, must be so much faster than the sun dial; slow clock, too slow, that is your clock must be so much slower than the sun dial.

Days.	January. min. sec.	February. min. sec.	March. min. sec.	April. min. sec.	May. min. sec.	June. min. sec.
1	4 fast 4	14 fast 0	12 fast 34	3 fast 54	3 slow 5	2 slow 31
3	5.....0	14.....13	12..... 9	3.....18	3.....19	2.....12
5	5.....54	14.....23	11.....42	2.....42	3.....31	1.....52
7	6.....47	14.....30	11.....13	2..... 7	3.....40	1.....31
9	7.....37	14.....34	10.....42	1.....33	3.....48	1..... 8
11	8.....35	14.....34	10.....11	1..... 0	3.....53	0.....44
13	9.....10	14.....32	9.....37	0.....28	3.....55	0.....20
15	9.....54	14.....26	9..... 3	0 slow 2	3.....55	0 fast 5
17	10.....34	14.....18	8.....28	0.....31	3.....53	0.....31
19	11.....12	14..... 7	7.....53	0.....59	3.....49	0.....57
21	11.....46	13.....54	7.....17	1.....24	3.....42	1.....23
23	12.....18	13.....37	6.....40	1.....48	3.....34	1.....49
25	12.....46	13.....19	6..... 3	2.....16	3.....23	2.....15
27	13.....11	12.....58	5.....26	2.....30	3.....10	2.....40
29	13.....33		4.....49	2.....48	2.....55	3..... 4
31	13.....52		4.....12		2.....39	

Days.	July. min. sec.	August. min. sec.	September. min. sec.	October. min. sec.	November. min. sec.	December. min. sec.
1	3 fast 28	5 fast 59	0 slow 14	10 slow 25	16 slow 17	10 slow 37
3	3.....50	5.....50	0.....52	11..... 2	16.....18	9.....50
5	4.....11	5.....39	1.....31	11.....38	16.....15	9..... 1
7	4.....31	5.....26	2.....12	12.....13	16..... 9	8.....10
9	4.....50	5.....11	2.....52	12.....46	15.....59	7.....16
11	5..... 6	4.....53	3.....34	13.....17	15.....46	6.....21
13	5.....22	4.....33	4.....15	13.....45	15.....30	5.....24
15	5.....35	4.....12	4.....57	14.....12	15.....10	4.....26
17	5.....46	3.....46	5.....39	14.....37	14.....47	3.....27
19	5.....56	3.....20	6.....21	14.....59	14.....20	2.....27
21	6..... 3	2.....52	7..... 3	15.....18	13.....50	1.....27
23	6..... 7	2.....22	7.....45	15.....35	13.....18	0.....27
25	6.....10	1.....50	8.....26	15.....50	12.....42	0 fast 33
27	6.....10	1.....16	9..... 7	16..... 1	12..... 3	1.....32
29	6..... 7	0.....41	9.....46	16.....10	11.....22	2.....31
31	6..... 2	0..... 5		16.....15		3.....28

How to set a clock or watch by this table. For example; January 1st, I find by looking into the table, that the clock to be right must be 4 minutes 4 seconds faster than the sun dial. Therefore, I set her so much faster, and so of the rest. Twelve o'clock is the best time to set a clock or watch by a sun dial.

NOTE.—A sun dial shows solar or apparent time, but a clock, &c. should be set to equal or mean time, as the table directs.

MOON'S PHASES.

○	Full Moon	7	10	15 Morning	Cold high wind.
☾	Last Quarter	14	12	36 Afternoon	Snow, or rain.
●	New Moon	22	12	14 Afternoon	Snow, or rain.
☽	First Quarter	30	1	8 Morning	Fair and frosty.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	⊙'s dec. S. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon sets. M. H.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	6	Circum. ⊙ in perigee	7 23	4 37	22 59	♈ 20	12 37	6 37	8 25
2	7	Alioth on Mer. 5 55.	7 23	4 37	22 54	♉ 4	1 46	7 29	9 17
3	C	1st. S. of N.Yr.— ☽'s age 11d.	7 23	4 37	22 48	18	2 59	8 25	10 13
4	2	B's eye south 9 23.	7 22	4 38	22 42	♊ 2	4 16	9 28	11 16
5	3	☽'s lat. 4 d. N.	7 22	4 38	22 35	17	5 31	10 34	12 22
6	4	Epiphany—☾ perigee.	7 21	4 39	22 28	♋ 3	6 38	11 41	12 46
7	5	☿ sets 8 4.	7 21	4 39	22 20	18	RISES	MORN	1 53
8	6	♂ rises 12 19.	7 20	4 40	22 12	♌ 3	6 19	12 44	2 56
9	7	Sirius south 11 12.	7 20	4 40	22 4	18	7 37	1 45	3 57
10	C	1st Sun. af. Epiph. ♂ □ ⊙	7 19	4 41	21 55	♍ 3	8 52	2 38	4 50
11	2	Alioth on Mer. 5 16.	7 18	4 42	21 45	17	10 3	3 28	5 40
12	3	♄ rises 5 42.	7 18	4 42	21 36	♎ 0	11 11	4 15	6 27
13	4	♃ rises 4 23.	7 17	4 43	21 25	14	MORN	5 0	7 12
14	5	☽'s age 22 d. ☿☌☾	7 16	4 44	21 15	26	12 17	5 45	7 57
15	6	7 ✳'s south 7 47.	7 15	4 45	21 4	♏ 9	1 22	6 30	8 42
16	7	☽ runs low.	7 15	4 45	20 52	21	2 25	7 16	9 28
17	C	2d Sun. aft. Epiph ♃ ☌ ☾	7 14	4 46	20 41	♐ 3	3 28	8 5	10 17
18	2	Spica ♍ rises 11 47.	7 13	4 47	20 28	15	4 27	8 55	11 7
19	3	☾ apogee ♄ ☌ ☾	7 12	4 48	20 16	27	5 21	9 46	11 58
20	4	⊙ enter ♒	7 11	4 49	20 3	♑ 9	6 8	10 36	12 24
21	5	Alioth on Mer. 4 34.	7 11	4 49	19 49	21	6 48	11 26	1 14
22	6	⊙ eclipsed invis.	7 10	4 50	19 36	♒ 3	SETS.	AF. 14	2 2
23	7	Vincent.	7 9	4 51	19 22	15	6 14	12 59	2 47
24	C	3d Sun. aft. Epiph. ☿ ☌ ♅	7 8	4 52	19 7	27	7 16	1 42	3 30
25	2	St. Paul's conv.	7 7	4 53	18 52	♓ 9	8 19	2 24	4 12
26	3	☽'s lat. 3 d. N. ☿☌☾	7 6	4 54	18 37	21	9 21	3 6	4 54
27	4	Alioth on Mer. 4 9.	7 5	4 55	18 22	♈ 4	10 26	3 48	5 36
28	5	Day 9 h. 52 m. long.	7 4	4 56	18 6	17	11 34	4 34	6 22
29	6	Arcturus rises 10 6.	7 3	4 57	17 50	♉ 0	MORN	5 22	7 10
30	7	☽ runs high.	7 2	4 58	17 34	14	12 44	6 14	8 2
31	C	4th S. aft. Epiph. ☽'s age 9 d.	7 1	4 59	17 17	27	1 53	7 12	9 0

The editor of the Louisville Journal has promised, if we will carry New York, to charter a thunder-cloud to let off its artillery in honour of the glorious event. Let him get his thunder-cloud ready.—*Syracuse (N. Y.) Gaz.*

"Tis all ready, sir. We have got it chained to the peak of one of the Silver Creek knobs across the river. It occasionally gets impatient and roars like a mad bull fastened to a post, but we shall keep it safe until we hear from New York, and then perchance let it loose and bid it send forth such thunders as the affrighted Van Burenites will mistake for "the peals of the last trumpet."

Mr. Clay is undoubtedly a sharp politician.—*Globe.*

Ay, sir—he may be a sharp politician, but you are a *sharper.*

MOON'S PHASES.

○ Full Moon	5 d.	9 h.	9 m.	Afternoon...	Perhaps rain, or snow.
☾ Last Quarter	13	6	25	Morning....	Stormy.
● New Moon	21	7	14	Morning....	Stormy.
☽ First Quarter	28	1	16	Afternoon...	Snow, or rain.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	☉'s dec. S. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon sets. H. M.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	2	☿ sets 8 56.	6 59	5 1	17 0	♊ 12	3 11	8 14	10 2
2	3	☽'s lat. 4° N.	6 58	5 2	16 43	26	4 19	9 19	11 7
3	4	Alioth on Mer. 3 39.	6 57	5 3	16 25	♋ 11	5 19	10 23	12 11
4	5	☾ perigee—day increased 58 m.	6 56	5 4	16 7	26	6 8	11 25	12 35
5	6	☽ eclipsed, vis.—☿'s sup. ☌ ☉	6 55	5 5	15 49	♌ 11	RISES	MORN	1 37
6	7	B.'s eye south 7 5.	6 54	5 6	15 30	26	6 25	12 21	2 33
7	C	Septuag. S.—☽'s age 16 d.	6 53	5 7	15 11	♍ 10	7 38	1 14	3 26
8	2	⚷ rises 11 15.	6 51	5 9	14 52	25	8 50	2 3	4 15
9	3	Day 10 h. 20 m. long.	6 50	5 10	14 33	♎ 8	9 59	2 50	5 2
10	4	Alioth on Mer. 3 11.	6 49	5 11	14 14	22	11 7	3 37	5 49
11	5	⚷ ☌ ☾—☽'s lat. 5° S.	6 48	5 12	13 54	♏ 5	MORN	4 23	6 35
12	6	☽ runs low.	6 47	5 13	13 34	17	12 13	5 10	7 22
13	7	♃ rises 2 45.	6 46	5 14	13 14	29	1 17	5 59	8 11
14	C	Sexag. S.—Valentine—♃ ☌ ☾	6 44	5 16	12 54	♐ 12	2 18	6 49	9 1
15	2	Arcturus rises 8 58.	6 43	5 17	12 33	24	3 15	7 40	9 52
16	3	☾ apogee—♄ ☌ ☾	6 42	5 18	12 12	♑ 5	4 5	8 31	10 43
17	4	☽'s age 26 d.	6 41	5 19	11 51	17	4 47	9 21	11 33
18	5	Alioth on Mer. 2 40.	6 39	5 21	11 30	29	5 23	10 9	12 21
19	6	☉ enters ♓	6 38	5 22	11 9	♒ 11	5 53	10 55	12 43
20	7	♄ rises 3 25.	6 37	5 23	10 47	23	6 20	11 39	1 27
21	C	Quinq. S.—☉ eclipsed invis.	6 35	5 25	10 25	♓ 6	SETS.	AF. 22	2 10
22	2	Spica ♍ rises 9 26.	6 34	5 26	10 4	18	7 13	1 5	2 53
23	3	Day 10 h. 54 m. long—☿ ☌ ♅	6 33	5 27	9 42	♈ 1	8 18	1 47	3 35
24	4	Ash Wed.—☽'s lat. 4° N.	6 32	5 28	9 19	14	9 25	2 32	4 20
25	5	7 ♓'s set 12 29—♀ ☌ ☾	6 30	5 30	8 57	27	10 35	3 19	5 7
26	6	Alioth on Mer. 2 10.	6 29	5 31	8 35	♉ 10	11 47	4 10	5 58
27	7	☽ runs high.	6 28	5 32	8 12	24	MORN	5 5	6 53
28	C	1st S. in Lent—☽'s a. 7 d.	6 27	5 33	7 50	♊ 8	12 59	6 5	7 53

David Robb has been appointed receiver of the land-office at Indianapolis, and *Henry Steele* postmaster in Loudoun county, Virginia. *Robb* and *Steele!* What capital names for a pair of sub-treasurers!—*Prentice.*

It is said that agents of the Government are in New York trying to dispose of the Treasury notes.—*Philadelphia paper.*

These agents, pedling *shin plasters* in the name and behalf of the Government of the United States, remind us of the Turkish fruiterers who walk through the streets of Stamboul, solemnly exclaiming—"in the name of the prophet—*figs!*"—*Prentice.*

Mr. Wright is at least the equal of Mr. Webster in tearing away from a question the web of sophistry.—*Georgia Constitutionalist.*

No he is not. Mr. Wright is tolerably acute, but he can never make a *web stir.*—*Prentice.*

We have reached the end of the whig triumph.—*Globe.*

Which end?—*Prentice.*

MOON'S PHASES.

○ Full Moon	7 d.	8 h.	26 m.	Morning...	Perhaps snow, or rain.
☾ Last Quarter	14	11	17	Afternoon..	Perhaps snow, or rain
● New Moon	22	9	27	Afternoon..	Perhaps rain, or snow.
☽ First Quarter	29	9	41	Afternoon..	Perhaps rain, or snow.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	☉'s dec. S. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon sets. M. M.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	2	David—day increased 2 h.	6 25	5 35	7 27	22	2 8	7 6	8 54
2	3	♀ sets 9 42. ☊	6 24	5 36	7 4	♋ 6	3 8	8 9	9 57
3	4	Ember day—☿'s gr. elong.	6 23	5 37	6 41	21	4 1	9 9	10 57
4	5	☾ perigee—♀'s gr. elong.	6 21	5 39	6 18	♌ 5	4 43	10 8	11 54
5	6	♪ rises 10 0.	6 20	5 40	5 55	20	5 18	11 0	12 18
6	7	Alioth on Mer. 1 40.	6 19	5 41	5 31	♍ 4	5 48	11 50	1 12
7	C	2d S. in Lent. ☽'s age 14 d.	6 18	5 42	5 8	18	RISES	MORN	2 2
8	2	7 ✳'s set 11 47.	6 16	5 44	4 45	♎ 2	7 36	12 38	2 50
9	3	4 rises 1 25—4 □ ☉	6 15	5 45	4 21	16	8 45	1 25	3 37
10	4	☽'s lat. 5 d. S. ♅ ☌ ☉	6 13	5 47	3 58	29	9 53	2 12	4 24
11	5	Alioth on Mer. 1 22—♪ sta.	6 12	5 48	3 34	♏ 13	11 1	3 0	5 12
12	6	☽ runs low	6 11	5 49	3 11	25	MORN	3 49	6 1
13	7	Regulus south 10 24.	6 9	5 51	2 47	♐ 8	12 5	4 40	6 32
14	C	3d Sun. in Lent—4 ☌ ☾	6 8	5 52	2 24	20	1 5	5 32	7 44
15	2	Day 11 h. 46 m.—♄ ☌ ☾ ☋	6 7	5 53	2 0	♑ 2	1 57	6 23	8 35
16	3	☾ apogee.	6 6	5 54	1 36	13	2 42	7 13	9 25
17	4	St. Patrick—☽'s age 24 d.	6 4	5 56	1 12	25	3 21	8 3	10 15
18	5	☽'s lat. 1 d. S.	6 3	5 57	0 49	♒ 7	3 54	8 49	11 1
19	6	Alioth on Mer. 12 53.	6 2	5 58	0 25	19	4 21	9 34	11 46
20	7	☉ enters ♈—Spring com.	6 0	6 0	S. 1	♓ 2	4 46	10 17	12 5
21	C	Mid. Lent S.—☿ in Inf. ☌ ☉	5 59	6 1	N. 22	14	5 9	11 0	12 48
22	2	♅ ☌ ☾—☿ ☌ ☾	5 57	6 3	0 46	27	5 31	11 43	1 31
23	3	♄ rises 1 30—♄ □ ☉	5 56	6 4	1 10	♈ 10	SETS.	AF. 29	2 17
24	4	7 ✳'s set 10 49.	5 55	6 5	1 33	23	8 24	1 15	3 3
25	5	♀ sets 10 8.	5 53	6 7	1 57	♉ 7	9 35	2 6	3 54
26	6	☽ runs high—♀ ☌ ☾	5 52	6 8	2 20	21	10 50	3 1	4 49
27	7	Antares rises 11 19—♀ ☌ ♅	5 51	6 9	2 44	♊ 5	11 59	3 59	5 47
28	C	5th S. in Lent—☽'s age 6d.	5 50	6 10	3 7	19	MORN	5 0	6 48
29	2	Day 12 h. 24 m.—☽'s lat. 3° N.	5 48	6 12	3 31	♋ 3	1 3	6 2	7 50
30	3	Alioth on Mer. 12 11—☿ ☌ ♀	5 47	6 13	3 54	17	1 57	7 2	8 50
31	4	☾ perigee.	5 46	6 14	4 17	♌ 1	2 42	7 59	9 47

Mr. Van Buren is but a shadow of General Jackson.—*Vt. Statesman.*

And we must say, that the old General casts a smaller shadow than any other grown man that we have ever seen or heard of in all our lives.—*Louisville Gazette.*

The New York Times thinks that the sub-treasury is dead. We are certain that many of the sub-treasurers are *far gone.*—*Prentice.*

A violent Van Burenite wrote to us on Saturday, abusing us for calling his party loco-focos, and bidding us "go to h—." Really we cannot oblige him in this matter. If we were to do so, we should be in the very *hot-bed* of loco-focoism.—*Ibid.*

The Van Buren organ at Maysville calls the reading of Mr. Benton's sub-treasury speech, "*a task.*" We hope that Bombastes will like the compliment.—*Ibid.*

MOON'S PHASES.

○	Full Moon	5 d.	8 h.	20 m.	Afternoon..Perhaps rain, or snow.
☾	Last Quarter	13	4	45	Afternoon..Fair—Changeable.
●	New Moon	21	9	36	Morning...Changeable.
☽	First Quarter	28	5	56	Morning...Rain.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	⊙'s dec. N. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon sets. H. M.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	5	☽ in node.	5 44	6 16	4 40	15	3 18	8 51	10 39
2	6	☿ sets 10 10.—☿ sta.	5 43	6 17	5 3	29	3 48	9 42	11 30
3	7	Alioth on Mer. 11 55.	5 42	6 18	5 26	♍ 13	4 16	10 30	12 18
4	C	Palm Sun.—☽'s lat. 3° S.	5 40	6 20	5 49	27	4 40	11 16	12 42
5	2	Day 12 h. 42 m.—♃ sta.	5 39	6 21	6 12	♎ 11	RISES	MORN	1 28
6	3	Regulus south 8 57.	5 38	6 22	6 35	24	7 34	12 3	2 15
7	4	☿ rises 7 29.—☿ ☌ ☾	5 37	6 23	6 57	♏ 8	8 42	12 50	3 2
8	5	☽ runs low.	5 35	6 25	7 20	21	9 48	1 39	3 51
9	6	Good Friday.—☽'s age 18 d.	5 34	6 26	7 42	♐ 3	10 51	2 30	4 42
10	7	Day 12 h. 54 m.—♃ ☌ ☾	5 33	6 27	8 4	15	11 48	3 22	5 34
11	C	Easter Sun.—♄ ☌ ☾—♄ sta.	5 31	6 29	8 26	28	MORN	4 14	6 26
12	2	Alioth on Mer. 11 22.	5 30	6 30	8 48	♑ 9	12 36	5 5	7 17
13	3	☾ apogee.	5 29	6 31	9 10	21	1 18	5 55	8 7
14	4	♃ rises 11 4. ☿ ☌ ☿	5 28	6 32	9 31	♒ 3	1 53	6 43	8 55
15	5	7 ✳'s set 9 29.	5 26	6 34	9 53	15	2 22	7 27	9 39
16	6	Antaris rises 10 17.	5 25	6 35	10 14	27	2 48	8 11	10 23
17	7	☿ ☿ ⊙—☿'s gr. elong.	5 24	6 36	10 35	♓ 9	3 9	8 54	11 6
18	C	Low Sun. ♅ ☌ ☾	5 23	6 37	10 56	22	3 34	9 36	11 48
19	2	Spica ♍ S. 11 26.—☿ ☌ ☾	5 21	6 39	11 17	♈ 5	3 57	10 21	12 9
20	3	⊙ enters ♉—☽'s age 29 d.	5 20	6 40	11 38	19	4 21	11 7	12 55
21	4	☽'s lat. 5° N.	5 19	6 41	11 58	♉ 2	4 48	11 57	1 45
22	5	☽ runs high.—♀ sta.	5 18	6 42	12 18	16	SETS.	AF. 51	2 39
23	6	Alioth on Mer. 10 41.—♀ ☌ ☾	5 17	6 43	12 38	♊ 1	9 47	1 50	3 38
24	7	♄ rises 11 21.	5 15	6 45	12 58	15	10 54	2 52	4 40
25	C	2d S. af. East.—☾ perigee.	5 14	6 46	13 18	29	11 53	3 55	5 43
26	2	☿ sets 9 14.	5 13	6 47	13 37	♋ 14	MORN	4 57	6 45
27	3	Day 13 h. 36 m.—☽'s l. 1° N.	5 12	6 48	13 56	28	12 41	5 54	7 43
28	4	7 ✳'s set 8 41.	5 11	6 49	14 15	♌ 12	1 19	6 49	8 37
29	5	Alioth on Mer. 10 18.	5 10	6 50	14 34	26	1 52	7 38	9 26
30	6	☽'s age 9 d.	5 9	6 51	14 52	♍ 10	2 19	8 26	10 14

Conservatism vs. *Destructiveism.*—The great issue is now made up between the "Loco-Foco of half a million," who wields power to secure "spoils," and the MAN OF THE PEOPLE, who has been tried in every way, and failed in none, and who has, in the better days of the republic, disbursed millions of the public money, without any part of it sticking to his hands! The issue is between Conservatism and Destructiveism—in a word, between William H. Harrison and Martin Van Buren.

The following toast was offered by John C. Montgomery, Esq., at the HARRISON and TYLER celebration at Harrisburg, of the Anniversary of the birth day of the IMMORTAL WASHINGTON, and was received with great enthusiasm. We recommend it to every patriotic voter in the country.

"The *Union of all true Republicans* for the sake of the *Union.*"

MOON'S PHASES.

○ Full Moon	5 d.	9 h.	6 m.	Morning	Changeable.
☾ Last Quarter	13	9	48	Morning	Changeable.
● New Moon	20	6	69	Afternoon	Perhaps rain.
☽ First Quarter	27	1	40	Afternoon	Rainy.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	⊙'s dec. N. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon sets. H. M.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	7	St. Philip—St. James.	5 7	6 53	15 10	24	2 43	9 12	11 0
2	C	2d S. af. East.	5 6	6 54	15 28	♎ 7	3 8	9 57	11 45
3	2	☽'s lat. 4° S.—♃ ☌ ☾	5 5	6 55	15 46	20	3 33	10 44	12 32
4	3	Lyra south 3 47.	5 4	6 56	16 3	♏ 3	3 59	11 31	12 56
5	4	☽ runs low.	5 3	6 57	16 21	16	RISES	MORN	1 43
6	5	Alioth on Mer. 9 52.	5 2	6 58	16 38	29	8 38	12 21	2 33
7	6	♃ south 10 16.	5 1	6 59	16 54	♐ 11	9 37	1 13	3 25
8	7	♀ sets 8 1—♃ ☌ ☾—♄ ☌ ☾	5 0	7 0	17 10	24	10 29	2 5	4 17
9	C	4th S. af. East.—☽'s age 18 d.	4 59	7 1	17 27	♑ 6	11 13	2 57	5 9
10	2	☾ apogee.	4 58	7 2	17 42	17	11 50	3 47	5 59
11	3	Alioth on Mer. 9 32.	4 57	7 3	17 58	29	MORN	4 36	6 48
12	4	Arcturus south 10 49.	4 56	7 4	18 13	♒ 11	12 21	5 21	7 33
13	5	♃ rises 9 0.	4 55	7 5	18 28	23	12 49	6 5	8 17
14	6	Lyra south 3 8.—♀'s Inf. ☌ ⊙	4 54	7 6	18 42	♓ 5	1 13	6 47	8 59
15	7	Day 14 h. 14 m.—☽'s l. 3° N.	4 53	7 7	18 57	17	1 35	7 29	9 41
16	C	Rog. S.—♅ ☌ ☾—☽'s a. 25 d.	4 52	7 8	19 11	♈ 0	1 57	8 11	10 23
17	2	Spica ♍ south 9 38.	4 51	7 9	19 24	13	2 21	8 57	11 9
18	3	Alioth on Mer. 9 5.	4 50	7 10	19 37	27	2 48	9 45	11 57
19	4	☽ runs high.—☿ ☌ ♀	4 50	7 10	19 50	♉ 11	3 18	10 37	12 25
20	5	Asc. day—♀ ☌ ☾—☿ ☌ ☾	4 49	7 11	20 3	25	3 55	11 35	1 23
21	6	⊙ enters ♊	4 48	7 12	20 15	♊ 10	SETS.	AF. 37	2 25
22	7	☾ perigee.	4 47	7 13	20 27	25	9 42	1 42	3 30
23	C	S. af. Asc. d.—☿ in ♌	4 46	7 14	20 39	♋ 9	10 35	2 46	4 34
24	2	Bootis south 10 31.	4 46	7 14	20 50	24	11 19	3 47	5 35
25	3	[☿ in sup. ☌ ⊙	4 45	7 15	21 1	♌ 9	11 53	4 44	6 32
26	4	Alioth on Mer. 8 33.	4 44	7 16	21 11	23	MORN	5 35	7 23
27	5	Day 14 h. 34 m.—☽'s l. 2° S.	4 43	7 17	21 21	♍ 7	12 21	6 24	8 12
28	6	♄ rises 9 1.	4 43	7 17	21 31	20	12 48	7 10	8 58
29	7	♃ sta.	4 42	7 18	21 40	♎ 4	1 12	7 56	9 44
30	C	Whit-Sunday.—♃ ☌ ☾	4 42	7 18	21 49	17	1 37	8 41	10 29
31	2	☽'s age 11 d.	4 41	7 19	21 58	♏ 0	2 2	9 27	11 15

Opinion of SIMON SNYDER, the idol of the *Democracy* of Pennsylvania during the *last war*.

"THE BLESSINGS OF THOUSANDS OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN RESCUED FROM THE SCALPING KNIFE OF THE RUTHLESS SAVAGE OF THE WILDERNESS, AND FROM THE STILL MORE SAVAGE PROCTOR, REST ON HARRISON, AND HIS GALLANT ARMY."—*Simon Snyder's Message to the Legislature, Dec.* 10, 1813.

The administration begs Congress for more money, but, in the most arbitrary manner, dictates the *amount* that *must* be bestowed and the *time and manner of raising it.* What would be thought of a beggar in the street who should assume so insolent a tone?—*Prentice.*

The administration party is up and doing.—*Globe.*

Ay, doing before a hot fire. It will soon be done.—*Prentice.*

MOON'S PHASES.

○ Full Moon	3 d.	10 h.	57 m.	Afternoon.....	Perhaps rain.
☾ Last Quarter	11	10	46	Afternoon.....	Perhaps rain.
● New Moon	19	2	32	Morning.....	Cold, with showers.
☽ First Quarter	25	10	13	Afternoon.....	Perhaps rain.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	☉'s dec. N. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon sets. H. M.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	3	☽ runs low.	4 40	7 20	22 6	13	2 30	10 15	12 3
2	4	Ember day—☽'s lat. 5° S.	4 40	7 20	22 14	25	3 2	11 7	12 27
3	5	Alioth on Mer. 8 0—☿ sta.	4 39	7 21	22 22	♐ 8	3 42	11 58	1 19
4	6	Day 14 h. 43 m.—♃ ☌ ☾	4 39	7 21	22 29	20	RISES	MORN	2 10
5	7	Bootis south 9 42—♃ ☍ ☉	4 38	7 22	22 36	♑ 2	9 9	12 50	3 2
6	C	Trin. Sun.—♃ south 11 53.	4 38	7 22	22 42	14	9 49	1 41	3 53
7	2	☾ apogee.	4 37	7 23	22 48	26	10 21	2 30	4 42
8	3	Alioth on Mer. 7 39.	4 37	7 23	22 53	♒ 8	10 49	3 16	5 28
9	4	♆ sets 1 35.	4 37	7 23	22 58	19	11 15	4 1	6 13
10	5	☽'s lat. 2° N.	4 36	7 24	23 3	♓ 1	11 37	4 43	6 55
11	6	☿ rises 2 50.	4 36	7 24	23 7	13	11 59	5 24	7 36
12	7	♅ ☌ ☾	4 36	7 24	23 11	26	MORN	6 6	8 18
13	C	1st S. af. Trin.—☽'s a. 24 d.	4 35	7 25	23 15	♈ 8	12 21	6 48	9 0
14	2	♄ south 12 28.	4 35	7 25	23 18	21	12 45	7 33	9 45
15	3	Alioth on Mer. 7 10—♅ □ ☉	4 35	7 25	23 20	♉ 5	1 13	8 23	10 35
16	4	☽ runs high—☿ ☌ ☾	4 35	7 25	23 23	19	1 47	9 17	11 29
17	5	Day 14 h. 50 m. long.	4 35	7 25	23 24	♊ 3	2 28	10 17	12 5
18	6	Antares south 10 30.	4 35	7 25	23 26	18	3 21	11 21	1 9
19	7	☾ perigee.	4 35	7 25	23 27	♋ 3	SETS.	AF.	2 28 2 16
20	C	2d S. af. Trin.—☿ ☌ ☾	4 35	7 25	23 27	18	9 12	1 32	3 20
21	2	☉ enters ♋ S. com.—♄ ☍ ☉	4 35	7 25	23 28	♌ 3	9 51	2 33	4 21
22	3	Alioth on Mer. 6 42.	4 35	7 25	23 27	18	10 23	3 28	5 16
23	4	☽'s lat. 2° S.	4 35	7 25	23 27	♍ 3	10 51	4 19	6 7
24	5	♃ south 10 33.	4 35	7 25	23 26	17	11 15	5 7	6 55
25	6	♆ sets 12 34.	4 35	7 25	23 24	♎ 1	11 40	5 54	7 42
26	7	☽'s age 7 d.	4 35	7 25	23 22	14	MORN	6 39	8 27
27	C	3d S. af. Trin.—♆ ☌ ☾	4 35	7 25	23 20	27	12 6	7 25	9 13
28	2	☽ runs low.	4 35	7 25	23 17	♏ 10	12 33	8 13	10 1
29	3	Reg. sets 10 10—☿'s gr. elong.	4 36	7 24	23 14	22	1 4	9 3	10 51
30	4	Alioth on Mer. 6 8.	4 36	7 24	23 11	♐ 5	1 41	9 54	11 42

A Vermont Loco-foco paper says that "an *acre* of democrats" lately assembled in convention at Montpelier. Among the Resolutions adopted by this "*acre* of democrats," was one declaring that the effect of the sub-treasury would be to raise the wages of labour!!! What a *wise-acre!* —*Prentice.*

Mr. Van Buren loves the people.—*Globe.*
But the people don't return his passion. The *poor man* is "*crossed in love.*"—*Prentice.*

The issue of Treasury notes cannot be objected to from any other than factious motives.—*Globe.*
Gen. Jackson himself, no longer ago than last June, wrote to the Editor of the Globe.—"*I hope no Treasury notes will be issued.*" Why does not the Globe turn and curse the "factious" tenant of the Hermitage?—*Prentice.*

MOON'S PHASES.

○ Full Moon	3 d.	1 h.	41 m.	Afternoon	Rainy.
☾ Last Quarter	11	10	33	Morning	Frequent showers.
● New Moon	18	9	24	Morning	Changeable.
☽ First Quarter	25	8	11	Morning	Changeable.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	⊙'s dec. N. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon sets. H. M.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	5	⊙ in apogee—♃ ☌ ☾	4 36	7 24	23 7	♑ 17	2 23	10 46	12 6
2	6	♄ ☌ ☾—☽'s age 13 d.	4 36	7 24	23 2	29	3 14	11 36	12 58
3	7	Alioth on Mer. 5 56.	4 37	7 23	22 58	♒ 11	RISES	MORN	1 48
4	C	Ind.—4th S. af. Trin.—☾apo.	4 37	7 23	22 53	23	8 24	12 26	2 38
5	2	♀ rises 2 2.	4 37	7 23	22 47	♓ 4	8 53	1 14	3 26
6	3	Lyra south 11 27.	4 38	7 22	22 41	16	9 19	1 58	4 10
7	4	♐ sets 11 56.	4 38	7 22	22 35	28	9 42	2 41	4 53
8	5	Regulus sets 9 33.	4 39	7 21	22 28	♈ 10	10 2	3 22	5 34
9	6	☽'s lat. 4° N.—☿ ☌ ☾	4 39	7 21	22 21	22	10 25	4 2	6 14
10	7	Antares south 8 58.	4 40	7 20	22 14	♉ 5	10 48	4 44	6 56
11	C	5th S. af. Trin.—☽'s a. 22 d.	4 40	7 20	22 6	17	11 12	5 28	7 40
12	2	♃ south 9 15.	4 41	7 19	21 58	♊ 0	11 41	6 13	8 25
13	3	☽ runs high.	4 42	7 18	21 49	14	MORN	7 3	9 15
14	4	Alioth on Mer. 5 11.	4 42	7 18	21 40	28	12 19	7 59	10 11
15	5	Day 14 h. 34 m.—♀ ☌ ☾	4 43	7 17	21 30	♋ 12	1 5	9 0	11 12
16	6	♄ south 10 12.	4 43	7 17	21 21	27	2 2	10 5	12 17
17	7	B.'s eye rises 1 44.	4 44	7 16	21 11	♌ 12	3 13	11 10	12 58
18	C	6th S. af. Trin.—☾ perigee.	4 45	7 15	21 0	27	SETS.	AF. 13	2 1
19	2	☿ ☌ ☾ [⊙ ecl. invis.	4 46	7 14	20 49	♏ 12	8 20	1 13	3 1
20	3	♀ rises 1 45.	4 46	7 14	20 38	27	8 50	2 8	3 56
21	4	Alioth on Mer. 4 43.	4 47	7 13	20 27	♐ 12	9 17	2 59	4 47
22	5	☽'s lat. 4° S.	4 48	7 12	20 15	26	9 42	3 47	5 35
23	6	⊙ enters ♌	4 49	7 11	20 3	♎ 10	10 9	4 35	6 23
24	7	☿'s gr. elong.	4 50	7 10	19 50	24	10 36	5 22	7 10
25	C	7th S. af. Trin.—☽ runs low.	4 50	7 10	19 37	♍ 7	11 6	6 10	7 58
26	2	Alioth on Mer. 4 24. [♐ ☌ ☾	4 51	7 9	19 24	19	11 41	6 59	8 47
27	3	☿'s Inf. ☌ ⊙	4 52	7 8	19 11	♑ 2	MORN	7 50	9 38
28	4	♃ ☌ ☾	4 53	7 7	18 57	14	12 21	8 42	10 30
29	5	☽'s age 11 d.—♄ ☌ ☾	4 54	7 6	18 43	26	1 9	9 32	11 20
30	6	Lyra south 9 51.	4 55	7 5	18 28	♒ 8	2 2	10 23	12 11
31	7	Day 14 h. 8 m.—♐ □ ⊙	4 56	7 4	18 14	20	3 1	11 11	12 35

General Harrison's moral principle.—Many old settlers upon lands in and around Cincinnati held possession of their lots by titles which proved to be unsound. Former possessors were re-assuming their claims, and this without bringing disgrace upon themselves. An individual who was living upon land of which it was found that Gen. Harrison and a relative of his were the *legal* owners, went to the former asking him to name the terms of a compromise. "Sir," answered he, "where I have no *moral* title, I have no legal title;" and soon after this, both he and his friend gave in their quit-claim deeds to the parties concerned.

The Government by its various outrages upon public opinion, has already raised a storm of indignation that will sweep away every vestige of the party in power.—*Alex. Gazette.*

We very much doubt the ability of the government to raise a storm. It has been trying in vain "*to raise the wind*" for the last six months.—*Prentice.*

MOON'S PHASES.

○ Full Moon	2 d.	5 h.	0 m.	Morning.....	Rain.
☾ Last Quarter	9	8	42	Afternoon.....	Perhaps rain.
● New Moon	16	4	31	Afternoon.....	Changeable.
☽ First Quarter	23	8	25	Afternoon.....	Perhaps rain.
○ Full Moon	31	8	21	Afternoon.....	Perhaps rain.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	⊙'s dec. N. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon sets. H. M.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	C	8th S. af. Trin.—☾ apogee.	4 57	7 3	17 58	♒ 2	4 2	11 56	1 23
2	2	☽ eclipsed, part vis.	4 58	7 2	17 43	13	RISES	MORN	2 8
3	3	Alioth on Mer. 3 52.	4 59	7 1	17 27	25	7 45	12 40	2 52
4	4	♀ rises 1 41.	5 0	7 0	17 12	♓ 7	8 8	1 21	3 33
5	5	7 ✳'s rise 11 7.	5 1	6 59	16 55	19	8 31	2 2	4 14
6	6	♅ ☌ ☾—☿ sta. ♃ sta.	5 2	6 58	16 39	♈ 1	8 52	2 44	4 56
7	7	☽'s lat. 5° N.	5 3	6 57	16 22	14	9 16	3 25	5 37
8	C	9th S. af. Trin.—☽'s a. 21 d.	5 4	6 56	16 5	27	9 44	4 10	6 22
9	2	☽ runs high.	5 5	6 55	15 48	♉ 10	10 17	4 58	7 10
10	3	Alioth on Mer. 3 25.	5 6	6 54	15 30	23	10 56	5 50	8 2
11	4	♃ sets 10 23.	5 7	6 53	15 13	♊ 7	11 47	6 46	8 58
12	5	Lyra south 9 2.	5 8	6 52	14 55	21	MORN	7 47	9 59
13	6	Day 13 h. 42 m.—♀ ☌ ☾	5 9	6 51	14 36	♋ 5	12 49	8 50	11 2
14	7	♄ south 8 13. [☽'s gr. elong.	5 11	6 49	14 18	20	2 3	9 54	12 6
15	C	10th S. af. Trin.—☾ peri.—☿ ☌ ☾	5 12	6 48	13 59	♌ 5	3 22	10 55	12 43
16	2	⊙ eclipsed invis.	5 13	6 47	13 40	20	4 42	11 51	1 39
17	3	Alioth on Mer. 2 59.	5 14	6 46	13 21	♍ 5	SETS.	AF. 45	2 33
18	4	☽'s lat. 3° S.	5 15	6 45	13 2	20	7 41	1 35	3 23
19	5	Lyra south 8 35.	5 17	6 43	12 42	♎ 5	8 9	2 25	4 13
20	6	♃ sets 11 22.	5 18	6 42	12 22	19	8 36	3 13	5 1
21	7	7 ✳'s rise 10 7.	5 19	6 41	12 3	♏ 2	9 5	4 2	5 50
22	C	11th S. af. Trin.—☽ runs low.	5 20	6 40	11 42	15	9 40	4 53	6 41
23	2	⊙ enters ♍—♃ ☌ ☾	5 21	6 39	11 22	28	10 18	5 44	7 32
24	3	Antares sets 10 29.—♃ ☌ ☾	5 22	6 38	11 2	♐ 11	11 4	6 36	8 24
25	4	Day 13 h. 12 m.—♄ ☌ ☾	5 24	6 36	10 41	23	11 56	7 28	9 16
26	5	Alioth on Mer. 2 26.—♀ sta.	5 25	6 35	10 20	♑ 5	MORN	8 18	10 6
27	6	☽'s age 11 d.	5 26	6 34	9 59	17	12 43	9 8	10 56
28	7	☽ apogee. [beheaded.	5 27	6 33	9 38	28	1 54	9 54	11 42
29	C	12th S. af. Trin—St. John Bap.	5 28	6 32	9 16	♒ 10	2 55	10 38	12 6
30	2	Day decreased 1 h. 50 m.	5 30	6 30	8 55	22	3 56	11 21	12 50
31	3	Sirius rises 2 56.—♄ sta.	5 31	6 29	8 33	♓ 4	RISES	MORN	1 33

Harrison's Birth-Place.—Harrison's birth-place in Virginia has gone for him UNANIMOUSLY, as appears by the following result.

James City, York, and Williamsburg.—James City county, is the birth place of Gen. Harrison and John Tyler—it gave the Whigs a unanimous vote—and in the delegate district, there are but six Locos.

While in Kinderhook, Mr. Van Buren's birth-place, he was beaten largely at the last election. *Is this a sign?*

The hand writing is on the wall.

The ship of state will soon be afloat.—*Globe.*

Upon a "sea of trouble."—*Prentice.*

MOON'S PHASES.

☾	Last Quarter	7 d.	5 h.	45 m.	Morning.....Rain.
●	New Moon	15	12	52	Morning.....Fair.
☽	First Quarter	22	11	18	Morning.....Frequent showers.
○	Full Moon	30	11	11	Morning.....Frequent showers.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	☉'s dec. N. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon rises. M. H.	Moon south. H. M.	H.W. Philada. H. M.
1	4	Alioth on Mer. 2 4.	5 32	6 28	S 12	♎ 16	6 36	12 2	2 14
2	5	♀ rises 2 4—♅ ☌ ☾	5 33	6 27	7 50	29	6 58	12 43	2 55
3	6	7 ✳'s rise 9 24—♃ □ ☉	5 35	6 25	7 28	♈ 11	7 22	1 25	3 37
4	7	☽'s lat. 5°. N.	5 36	6 24	7 6	24	7 48	2 9	4 21
5	C	13th S. af. Trin.—☽ runs h.	5 37	6 23	6 43	♉ 7	8 18	2 55	5 7
6	2	Sirius rises 2 36.	5 39	6 21	6 21	20	S 56	3 45	5 57
7	3	Alioth on Mer. 1 43.	5 40	6 20	5 59	♊ 3	9 40	4 39	6 51
8	4	Arcturus sets 10 11.	5 41	6 19	5 36	17	10 38	5 37	7 49
9	5	☿ in sup. ☌ ☉	5 42	6 18	5 13	♋ 1	11 44	6 39	8 51
10	6	♂ sets 9 21.	5 44	6 16	4 50	15	MORN	7 39	9 51
11	7	☽'s age 26 d.	5 45	6 15	4 28	♌ 0	12 59	8 39	10 51
12	C	14th S. aft. Trin.—♀ ☌ ☾	5 46	6 14	4 5	14	2 16	9 36	11 48
13	2	☾ perigee.	5 48	6 12	3 42	29	3 34	10 31	12 43
14	3	Holy-cross—☽'s age 29 d.	5 49	6 11	3 19	♍ 14	4 51	11 22	1 10
15	4	Ember day—♅ ☍ ☉—☿ ☌ ☾	5 50	6 10	2 55	28	SETS.	AF. 12	2 0
16	5	B.'s eye rises 9 51.	5 51	6 9	2 32	♎ 13	6 34	1 1	2 49
17	6	Alioth on Mer. 1 7.	5 53	6 7	2 9	27	7 3	1 51	3 39
18	7	☽ runs low.	5 54	6 6	1 46	♏ 10	7 36	2 42	4 30
19	C	15th S. af. Trin.—♄ □ ☉	5 55	6 5	1 22	24	S 14	3 34	5 22
20	2	Day 12 h. 5 m.—♃ ☌ ☾	5 57	6 3	0 59	♐ 6	S 59	4 27	6 15
21	3	St. Mathew—♃ ☍—♄ ☌ ☾	5 58	6 2	0 36	19	9 48	5 20	7 8
22	4	☉ enters ♎—Autumn com.	5 59	6 1	N. 12	♑ 1	10 43	6 11	7 59
23	5	♃ sets 9 18.	6 1	5 59	S. 11	13	11 44	7 2	S 50
24	6	☾ apogee.	6 2	5 58	0 34	25	MORN	7 49	9 37
25	7	Alioth on Mer. 12 38.	6 3	5 57	0 58	♒ 7	12 45	8 34	10 22
26	C	10th S. af. Trin.—☽'s a. 11 d.	6 5	5 55	1 21	18	1 46	9 17	11 5
27	2	♄ sets 10 00—♂ ☌ ♃	6 6	5 54	1 45	♓ 0	2 47	9 59	11 47
28	3	7 ✳'s rise 7 50.	6 7	5 53	2 8	13	3 49	10 41	12 11
29	4	☽'s lat. 4° N.—♅ ☌ ☾	6 8	5 52	2 31	25	4 51	11 22	12 53
30	5	St. Jerome—♀ rises 2 53.	6 10	5 50	2 55	♈ S	RISES	MORN	1 34

The Globe says, "the Government is opposed to imprisonment for debt." No doubt of that, for if imprisonment for debt were in force, the Government itself would have been peeping through the bars of a jail long ago.—*Prentice.*

Three years ago the Globe alluded to a certain local victory of the Whigs as "a solitary meteor in the Whig sky." We beg the editor to tell us what he thinks of the late '*meteoric shower.*'—*Ibid.*

The editor of the Richmond Inquirer says that he "will sink or swim with Van Buren." We think the old fellow will find himself like the hog—the divinity that he worships. If he sink, he will be strangled to death outright; and if he swim, he will cut his own throat with every stroke of his paw.—*Ibid.*

MOON'S PHASES.

☾ Last Quarter	7 d.	2 h.	37 m.	Afternoon	Rain.
● New Moon	14	11	19	Morning	Wind—showers.
☽ First Quarter	22	4	33	Afternoon	Fair—changeable.
○ Full Moon	30	1	6	Morning	Fair—frost.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	☉'s dec. S. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon rises. H. M.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	6	☽'s lat. 5° N.	6 11	5 49	3 18	20	5 51	12 6	2 18
2	7	7 ✳'s rise 7 36.	6 12	5 48	3 41	♉ 3	6 21	12 52	3 4
3	C	17th S. af. Trin.—☽ runs h.	6 14	5 46	4 5	17	6 58	1 42	3 54
4	2	Alioth on Mer. 12 6.	6 15	5 45	4 28	♊ 0	7 40	2 36	4 48
5	3	♃ sets 8 46.	6 16	5 44	4 51	14	8 33	3 32	5 44
6	4	♀ rises 3 5.	6 18	5 42	5 14	28	9 36	4 32	6 44
7	5	☽'s age 22 d.	6 19	5 41	5 37	♋ 12	10 47	5 32	7 44
8	6	♃ sets 8 27.	6 20	5 40	6 0	26	MORN	6 32	8 44
9	7	Alioth on Mer. 11 47.	6 22	5 38	6 23	♌ 10	12 0	7 26	9 38
10	C	18th S. af. Trin.—☾ perigee.	6 23	5 37	6 46	24	1 15	8 21	10 33
11	2	B.'s eye rises 8 21.	6 24	5 36	7 8	♍ 8	2 30	9 11	11 23
12	3	Day 11 h. 10 m.—♀ ☌ ☾	6 25	5 35	7 31	23	3 44	10 1	12 13
13	4	☽'s lat. 4°. S.	6 27	5 33	7 54	♎ 7	4 55	10 50	12 38
14	5	Arcturus sets 8 1.	6 28	5 32	8 16	21	6 7	11 39	1 27
15	6	☽ runs low.	6 29	5 31	8 38	♏ 5	SETS.	AF. 30	2 18
16	7	Alioth on Mer. 11 21—☿ ☌ ☾	6 31	5 29	9 1	18	5 9	1 22	3 10
17	C	19th S. af. Trin.—☌ ☌ ♄	6 32	5 28	9 23	♐ 2	6 51	2 15	4 3
18	2	♃ ☌ ☾	6 33	5 27	9 45	14	7 40	3 9	4 57
19	3	☌ ☌ ☾—♄ ☌ ☽	6 34	5 26	10 6	27	8 34	4 3	5 51
20	4	7 ✳'s south 1 59.	6 36	5 24	10 28	♑ 9	9 32	4 53	6 41
21	5	♄ sets 8 32.	6 37	5 23	10 49	21	10 33	5 42	7 30
22	6	☾ apogee.	6 38	5 22	11 10	♒ 3	11 34	6 28	8 16
23	7	☉ enters ♏.	6 39	5 21	11 32	15	MORN	7 12	9 0
24	C	20th. S af. Trin.—☽'s a. 10 d.	6 41	5 19	11 53	26	12 35	7 54	9 42
25	2	☿'s gr. elong.	6 42	5 18	12 13	♓ 8	1 35	8 35	10 23
26	3	Alioth on Mer. 10 45—♅ ☌ ☾	6 43	5 17	12 34	21	2 36	9 17	11 5
27	4	☽'s lat. 4° N.	6 44	5 16	12 54	♈ 3	3 39	9 59	11 47
28	5	♃ sets 7 22.	6 45	5 15	13 14	16	4 42	10 45	12 11
29	6	☽ runs high.	6 47	5 13	13 34	29	5 51	11 35	12 57
30	7	♀ rises 3 56.	6 48	5 12	13 54	♉ 13	RISES	MORN	1 47
31	C	21st S. af. Trin.—☽'s a. 17 d.	6 49	5 11	14 14	26	5 37	12 28	2 40

Richard M. Johnson's opinion of Harrison.—"Who is Gen. Harrison? The son of one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, who spent the greater part of his large fortune in redeeming the pledge he then gave 'of his fortune, life, and sacred honour,' to secure the liberties of his country.

"Of the career of Gen. Harrison I need not speak—the history of the West is his history. For forty years he has been identified with its interests, its perils, and its hopes. Universally beloved in the walks of peace, and distinguished by his ability in the councils of his country, he has been yet more illustriously distinguished in the field.

"During the late war he was longer in active service than any other general officer; he was perhaps oftener in action than any of them, and never sustained a defeat."—*R. M. Johnson.*

MOON'S PHASES.

☾	Last Quarter	5 d.	11 h.	58 m.	Afternoon..Perhaps rain, or snow.
●	New Moon	13	12	40	Morning...Fair—frosty.
☽	First Quarter	20	11	4	Afternoon..Perhaps rain, or snow.
○	Full Moon	28	2	0	Afternoon..Rain, or snow.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	☉'s dec. S. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon rises. H. M.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	2	All Saints—☽'s lat. 4° N.	6 50	5 10	14 33	♊ 10	6 29	1 25	3 37
2	3	♀ rises 4 2.	6 51	5 9	14 52	24	7 29	2 26	4 38
3	4	Alioth on Mer. 10 13.	6 53	5 7	15 11	♋ 8	8 38	3 26	5 38
4	5	☾ perigee.	6 54	5 6	15 29	22	9 51	4 27	6 39
5	6	Day 10 h. 10 m.—☿ sta.	6 55	5 5	15 48	♌ 7	11 5	5 23	7 35
6	7	B.'s eye south 1 42.	6 56	5 4	16 6	21	MORN	6 17	8 29
7	C	22d S. af. Trin.—☽'s a. 24 d.	6 57	5 3	16 24	♍ 5	12 19	7 7	9 19
8	2	Sirius rises 10 38.	6 58	5 2	16 41	19	1 30	7 56	10 8
9	3	Alioth on Mer. 9 49.	6 59	5 1	16 58	♎ 3	2 41	8 43	10 55
10	4	♄ sets 7 20.	7 0	5 0	17 15	16	3 51	9 31	11 43
11	5	☽ runs low—♀ ☌ ☾	7 1	4 59	17 32	♏ 0	5 1	10 20	12 8
12	6	Bootis rises 3 42.	7 2	4 58	17 48	14	6 11	11 11	12 59
13	7	♃ sets 6 32—☿ ☌ ☾	7 4	4 56	18 4	27	SETS.	AF. 4	1 52
14	C	23d S. af. Trin.—☽'s lat. 4° S.	7 5	4 55	18 20	♐ 10	5 30	12 58	2 46
15	2	♃ ☌ ☾	7 6	4 54	18 35	22	6 23	1 51	3 39
16	3	☿ in Inf. ☌ ☉—♄ ☌ ☾	7 7	4 53	18 50	♑ 5	7 21	2 45	4 33
17	4	Alioth on Mer. 9 16—♆ ☌ ☾	7 7	4 53	19 5	17	8 20	3 34	5 22
18	5	Fomal. south 7 12.	7 8	4 52	19 19	29	9 22	4 21	6 9
19	6	☾ apogee.	7 9	4 51	19 33	♒ 11	10 23	5 6	6 54
20	7	7 ✳'s south 11 52.	7 10	4 50	19 47	22	11 23	5 48	7 36
21	C	24th S. af. Trin.—☽'s a. 8 d.	7 11	4 49	20 1	♓ 4	MORN	6 28	8 16
22	2	☉ enters ♐	7 12	4 48	20 13	16	12 22	7 10	8 58
23	3	Day 9 h. 34 m.—♅ ☌ ☾	7 13	4 47	20 26	28	1 22	7 51	9 39
24	4	♆ sets 8 22.	7 14	4 46	20 38	♈ 11	2 25	8 36	10 24
25	5	☽ runs high—☿ sta.	7 15	4 45	20 50	24	3 31	9 22	11 10
26	6	☽'s lat. 5° N.	7 15	4 45	21 2	♉ 7	4 38	10 15	12 3
27	7	Sirius rises 9 22.	7 16	4 44	21 13	21	5 49	11 10	12 57
28	C	Advent S.—☽'s age 15 d.	7 17	4 43	21 23	♊ 5	RISES	MORN	1 22
29	2		7 17	4 43	21 33	19	5 15	12 11	2 23
30	3	St. Andrew—♅ sta.	7 18	4 42	21 43	♋ 4	6 23	1 14	3 26

Though the election has gone against us, we have not met with a Van Buren man yet, who despairs of the republic.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

Probably not. The Van Burenites have too much sense to despair of the republic merely because they see the Government passing into the hands of the Whigs. They despair of the *spoils*, but not of the republic.—*Louisville Jour.*

A Tory editor in Mississippi threatens to 'put a full stop over each of the eyes of the editor of the Journal.' Let him try it. Whilst he is putting his full stops over our eyes, we will put his nose in a parenthesis.—*Ibid.*

The Whigs have in a manner stolen our thunder.—*Dayton (O.) Herald.*

We can assure that chap that the Whigs have not meddled with his 'thunder,' but they will soon show him and his party, that they have stolen a few earthquakes.—*Prentice.*

MOON'S PHASES.

☾ Last Quarter	5 d.	10 h.	20 m.	Morning.....	Cold high wind.
● New Moon	12	4	53	Afternoon.....	Fair.
☽ First Quarter	20	5	49	Afternoon.....	Fair.
○ Full Moon	28	1	52	Morning.....	Fair and frosty.

D. M.	D. W.	REMARKS.	Sun rises. H. M.	Sun sets. H. M.	☉'s dec. S. ° ′	☽'s place.	Moon rises. H. M.	Moon south. H. M.	H. W. Philada. H. M.
1	4	☾ perigee.	7 19	4 41	21 53	18	7 37	2 16	4 28
2	5	Alioth on Mer. 8 13.	7 19	4 41	22 2	♌ 3	8 56	3 17	5 29
3	6	☿'s gr. elong.	7 20	4 40	22 10	17	10 10	4 13	6 25
4	7	Pegasia south 6 12.	7 20	4 40	22 18	♍ 2	11 23	5 4	7 16
5	C	2d Sun. in Adv.—☽ sets 8 22.	7 21	4 39	22 26	16	MORN	5 54	8 6
6	2	B.'s eye south 11 32.	7 21	4 39	22 33	29	12 33	6 41	8 53
7	3	♀ rises 5 26.	7 22	4 38	22 40	♎ 13	1 42	7 28	9 40
8	4	☽ runs low—♀ sta.	7 23	4 37	22 47	27	2 50	8 16	10 28
9	5	Alioth on Mer. 7 42.	7 23	4 37	22 52	♏ 10	3 58	9 4	11 16
10	6	♄ sets 5 36.	7 23	4 37	22 58	23	5 6	9 56	12 8
11	7	☿ ☌ ☾—♀ ☌ ☾	7 24	4 36	23 3	♐ 6	6 11	10 49	12 37
12	C	3d S. in Advent—♅ □ ☉	7 24	4 36	23 7	18	7 11	11 43	1 31
13	2	☽'s lat. 2° S.—♃ ☌ ☾—♄ ☌ ☾	7 24	4 36	23 12	♑ 1	SETS.	AF. 36	2 24
14	3	7 ✳'s south 10 9.	7 25	4 35	23 15	13	6 9	1 27	3 15
15	4	Ember day—☽ in node.	7 25	4 35	23 18	25	7 11	2 16	4 4
16	5	Alioth on Mer. 7 11.	7 25	4 35	23 21	♒ 7	8 11	3 0	4 48
17	6	☾ apogee—☽ ☌ ☾	7 25	4 35	23 23	19	9 12	3 44	5 32
18	7	B.'s eye south 10 39.	7 25	4 35	23 25	♓ 0	10 10	4 24	6 12
19	C	4th Sun. in Advent.	7 25	4 35	23 26	12	11 10	5 4	6 52
20	2	Day 9 h. 10 m.—♅ ☌ ☾	7 25	4 35	23 27	24	MORN	5 45	7 33
21	3	☉ enters ♑—Wint. com.	7 25	4 35	23 28	♈ 6	12 10	6 27	8 15
22	4	Alioth on Mer. 6 45—♃ ☌ ☉	7 25	4 35	23 27	19	1 12	7 12	9 0
23	5	☽ runs high.	7 25	4 35	23 27	♉ 2	2 18	8 0	9 48
24	6	7 ✳'s south 9 24.	7 25	4 35	23 26	15	3 26	8 53	10 41
25	7	Christmas—☽'s lat. 4° N.	7 25	4 35	23 24	29	4 37	9 51	11 39
26	C	1st. S. af. Christmas.	7 25	4 35	23 22	♊ 13	5 47	10 53	12 3
27	2	St. John—♄ ☌ ☉	7 25	4 35	23 20	27	6 51	11 58	1 5
28	3	Innocents—♀ rises 6 13.	7 25	4 35	23 17	♋ 12	RISES	MORN	2 10
29	4	☾ perigee—☽'s age 17 d.	7 24	4 36	23 13	27	6 34	1 0	3 12
30	5	☉ in perigee.	7 24	4 36	23 9	♌ 12	7 53	2 1	4 13
31	6	Silvester.	7 24	4 36	23 5	27	9 8	2 57	5 9

Cease your base slanders, ye vipers! you gnaw against a file—remember that every *ounce* of abuse lavished upon the patriot soldier, produces a *pound*, avoirdupois weight, of friends.

SELLING WHITE MEN.—Gen. Harrison has been frequently charged with voting for an act to sell white men for debt. In a letter to the editor of the Richmond Whig, he denies the foul imputation, as follows:—

"SUCH AN ACT WOULD HAVE BEEN REPUGNANT TO MY FEELINGS AND IN DIRECT CONFLICT WITH MY OPINIONS, PUBLIC AND PRIVATE, THROUGH THE WHOLE COURSE OF MY LIFE. NO SUCH PROPOSITION WAS EVER SUBMITTED TO THE LEGISLATURE OF OHIO—NONE SUCH WOULD FOR A MOMENT HAVE BEEN ENTERTAINED—NOR WOULD ANY SON OF HERS HAVE DARED TO PROPOSE IT."

THE LIFE

OF

GEN. WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

From the 8th No. of Huddy & Duval's U. S. Military Magazine.

The genius of American institutions, opposed as it is to that restless spirit of conquest which actuated and convulsed so many nations of antiquity, the middle ages, and even a later day, would seem to be unfriendly to the developement of military talents. Neither the requirements of a superabundant population, nor any of the usual incentives to an increase of territory, always flagrant in aged and despotic countries, have yet arisen to counteract the anti-military tendencies of our form of government and social polity. Our wars, consequently, have been few in number and always of a defensive character; but what they have been deficient in extent and frequency, they have unfortunately made up in severity and duration. If our armies of volunteers and militia could not be compared in point of numbers and discipline, to the well-appointed hosts of imperial France or haughty England, they have proved that their valor was as unyielding as those of the bravest regulars with whom they have come in conflict. If, until a comparatively recent period, our officers have been devoid of that rigid schooling, the benefits of which are partially enjoyed by even the humblest subjects of some European nations, the laurels they have won on many a hard-fought field against the mercenary legions of Britain and the savage hordes on our frontier, attest the prowess and military capacity of our people. The historians of few countries, numbering even centuries of existence, can point their readers to a list of such illustrious instances of consummate heroism as are furnished in the annals of the arms of our infant republic. The narratives of valor may be hunted in vain for examples of truer elevation of soul, or more dauntless gallantry under the most appalling emergencies. The glory of their achievements is the property of the nation. The sun of their fame, unobscured by the mists of malice or envy, will irradiate the path of the future defenders of our country. Their bright example is the richest heritage we can bequeath to posterity. We need then offer no apology to the readers of this magazine, for devoting a few pages to a succinct and impartial elucidation of the *military* career of one of our most valiant and, we may add, successful generals.

William Henry Harrison was born in Virginia, in the year 1773, and was the third son of Benjamin Harrison, one of the most distinguished patriots of the Revolution, a member of the Continental Congress, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and subsequently governor of Virginia. This venerated sage and statesman died in 1791, when his son William was about eighteen years of age. Hence the early period of the life of General Harrison, when impressions are the deepest and most indelible, was passed in the school of patriotism and with the brightest models before him. Soon after the death of his father, and the completion of his education within the venerable walls of

Hampden Sydney College, he was induced, by the advice of his friends, to remove to Philadelphia, and devote himself to the study of medicine, under the guardianship of Robert Morris, the celebrated financier of the Revolution. About that period, however, a general excitement and alarm prevailed along the whole frontier bordering on the Ohio River, produced by the depredations and murders committed by the Indians. Young Harrison, true to the stock from which he sprang, participating in the patriotic feelings of the times, resolved, with the consent of his friends, among whom was the immortal Washington, an intimate associate of his father, to enter the service of his country. Some idea may be formed of the posture of affairs at that period, and of the character of the duties he was required to discharge, when it is recollected that it was on the 4th of November, in the year 1791, that General St. Clair, with an army of fourteen hundred men, was defeated at the Miami villages, by the confederated Indians under the celebrated chief Little Turtle, with the loss of nearly one thousand men in killed and wounded, including some of his best officers. In November, 1791, when but eighteen years of age, he received his first appointment as ensign from General Washington, and hastened to join his regiment, which was then stationed at Fort Washington. He arrived at that post a few days after the disastrous defeat of St. Clair to which we have just adverted. A new army was soon after raised by the government, and the command given to General Wayne, who had earned a brilliant reputation for skill and gallantry during the Revolutionary War. This army, which was called Wayne's Legion, was organised at Pittsburgh in the summer of 1792; and in the ensuing November it left that place and went into winter quarters at Legionville, on the Ohio, twenty-two miles below Pittsburgh. In February, 1792, Harrison was promoted by General Washington to a lieutenancy, and soon after he joined Wayne's Legion. His boldness, energy, and strict attention to discipline, very early attracted the notice of his observant commander-in-chief, himself a chivalrous and fearless soldier and rigid disciplinarian—and General Wayne not long after selected him as one of his aides-de-camp.

These minute details are worthy of especial regard, as illustrative of the high estimate entertained of Harrison at a very early age and in trying times, by the most discerning soldiers and patriots of the country. During the whole of the ensuing campaigns—which were not less distinguished for the arduous services which they entailed, than for their results, which conferred so much glory on our arms and gave peace and tranquillity to the frontier, Lieutenant Harrison acted as aid to General Wayne. His bravery and gallant conduct throughout, were such, that he was repeatedly officially noticed in terms of the highest encomium. In his despatches to the Secretary of War, after the bloody and desperate battle of Miami, in which the confederated Indians and their allies were totally routed, General Wayne, in mentioning those whose fearlessness made them conspicuous on that occasion, remarked,

"My faithful and gallant aides-de-camp, Captains De Butts and T. Lewis, and *Lieutenant Harrison*, with the adjutant-general, Major Mills, rendered the most essential service by communicating my orders in every direction, and by their conduct and bravery exciting the troops to press for victory."

Soon after this battle, in July, 1797, Lieutenant Harrison received from the President, as some slight recompense for his gallantry, the commission of captain, and was placed in command of Fort Washington—the most important military post on the western frontier. He was then but twenty-four years of age!

Captain Harrison remained in the army till the close of the year 1797, when, as there was no longer an opportunity of serving his country in the field, he resigned his commission. He was almost immediately after appointed by the president, secretary and, *ex officio*, lieutenant-governor of the north-western

territory, which then embraced the immense extent of country lying north-west of the Ohio river. In this post, which was of a civil nature altogether, he rendered himself so popular by his talents, urbanity, and propriety of deportment, that he was elected by the people of the territory their first delegate to Congress, when but twenty-six years of age, and took his seat in the house of representatives at the commencement of the first session, in December, 1799. His first efforts were directed to the accomplishment of an object in which the vital interests of his constituents, particularly the poorer classes of them, were concerned. This was to procure a change in the mode of disposing of the public lands, which from the size of the tracts sold, and places of sale, put it out of the power of the indigent emigrants to purchase them; throwing, as a natural consequence, the whole business into the hands of speculators, and thus retarding the settlement of the country. By dint of his great talents, irrepressible energy, and perseverance, he accomplished the object, notwithstanding the opposition which the measure met with from the wealthy capitalists of the country and some of the ablest members of Congress.

At this session of Congress the northwestern territory, which had hitherto embraced all the country lying on the northwest of the Ohio, including Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and what are now called the territories of Wisconsin and Iowa, was divided into two parts; so much of it as comprised the present states of Ohio and Michigan, retained the old name, and the rest, comprising the immense extent of country lying northwest of it, was made a separate territory and received the title of Indiana. The act of Congress, which was approved by the president on the 7th of May, 1800, became a law on that day, and on the 12th of May, five days afterwards, Captain Harrison was nominated by him to the senate as the first governor of Indiana territory, in compliance with the earnest and express wishes of the people of the territory. On the following day the nomination was confirmed by the senate.*

If we reflect for a moment on the nature of the powers which were conferred by this appointment, and the delicate situation in which he was placed, from his immediate connexion with the Indians, fickle, treacherous, and prone to war as they were; it is difficult to conceive a stronger proof of the estimation in which he was held, and the high opinion entertained of his civil and military talents, by the president, the senate, and the people of the territory. By this appointment, he became commander-in-chief of the militia, with the right of selecting all officers in it below the rank of general-officers. Before the organization of the general assembly, he was to appoint such magistrates and other civil functionaries, in each county and township as he should deem necessary for the preservation of peace and good order, and, together with the judges, to adopt and publish such laws of the original states, both criminal and civil, as they should think proper and suited to the circumstances of the district, possessing himself *alone* the power to lay out the counties and townships. After the organization of the general assembly, he was to form part of it, having an absolute veto upon all their proceedings, with the power to convene, prorogue or dissolve the assembly, when he thought it expedient. The term of office was limited by law to three years, and at the expiration of any one term, unless his conduct had been perfectly satisfactory to the government, and to the people over whom he presided, he might have been suspended without the harshness of removal from office. Yet he administered the civil government of that immense territory, possessing almost absolute powers over its diversified concerns and interests, for the period of thirteen years, from

* "I nominate William Henry Harrison to be governor of the Indiana territory, from the 13th day of May next, when his present commission as governor will expire.

Signed, THOMAS JEFFERSON."

Executive Journal of the United States Senate, page 441.

1800 to 1813, being reappointed twice by Mr. Jefferson, in 1803 and 1806, and once by Mr. Madison in 1809. He is thus seen to have received the strongest marks of confidence and approbation, from all the different presidents, from the people of the territory, and from four senates of the United States.

In the year 1809, the house of representatives of Indiana territory *unanimously* requested his re-appointment in the following terms extracted from the resolution :—

"They cannot forbear recommending to and requesting of the president and senate, most earnestly, in their own name, and in the name of their constituents, the appointment of their present governor, *William Henry Harrison*, because he possesses the good wishes and affection of a great majority of his fellow-citizens ;—because they believe him sincerely attached to the Union, the prosperity of the United States, and the administration (Mr. Madison's) of its government;—because they believe him, in a superior degree, capable of promoting the interests of the territory, from long experience and laborious attention to its concerns, from his influence with the Indians, and wise and disinterested management of that department, and because they have confidence in his virtues, talents, and republicanism."

But in addition to these extensive powers, he was, in the year 1803, appointed by Mr. Jefferson, with the advice and consent of the senate,

"Commissioner to enter into any treaties which may be necessary with any Indian tribes northwest of the Ohio, and within the territory of the United States, on the subject of their boundaries or lands."*

Under the power thus given, during the period of his civil administration as governor, he alone negotiated thirteen treaties with different tribes, for extinguishing their titles to lands within that extensive and fertile region. Nearly the entire period of his civil administration was a continued series of treaties; and his unsurpassed efficiency as a negotiator and diplomatist, is amply established in his able and voluminous correspondence with President Jefferson, and in the treaties themselves. By one of these he procured the extinguishment of the title to the largest tract of country ever ceded at one time by the Indians, since the settlement of North America. It embraced upwards of fifty-one millions of acres!

Until the year 1811, Governor Harrison had been able from his knowledge of the Indian character and skilful management of their affairs, to keep his savage neighbours in check, and to preserve the peace and security of the frontier settlements. About this period, however, our affairs with England drawing to a crisis, the British traders availed themselves of the natural turbulence and love of plunder which characterize the Indians, to instigate them to acts of violence and depredation, and actually furnished them with arms and equipments for war. To their influence was added that of the Shawnese prophet, Ol-li-wa-chica, the brother of the celebrated Tecumseh; and these deluded tribes began to renew those scenes of desolation and blood, in the conflagration of dwellings and the murder of whole families, which had before drawn down upon them the vengeance of the American people. In October, 1811, Governor Harrison with the troops under his command, proceeded to the Prophet's town, on the Wabash, at the junction with the Tippecanoe, for the purpose of restoring tranquillity. After a march of thirty days, he arrived

---

* "I nominate William Henry Harrison, of Indiana, to be a commissioner, *to enter into* ANY *treaty or treaties* which may be necessary, with any Indian tribes, northwest of the Ohio, and within the territory of the United States, on the subject of the boundary, or lands.

Signed, THOMAS JEFFERSON."

The message containing these nominations was transmitted to the senate of the United States, on the third day of February, 1803, read on the 4th, and on the 8th taken up for consideration, when the nomination of William Henry Harrison, above recited, received the *unanimous* sanction of that honourable body.

there on the 6th of November, and the Indians, as usual, met him with protestations of friendship, and the promise to hold a council on the following day for the settlement of all complaints. Before the following day, however, in the gloom of a dark, cold, and cloudy night, they assailed his camp with savage yells. But they did not (as they expected) find him unprepared. The army had been encamped in the order of battle, and the troops reposed with their clothes and accoutrements on, and their arms at their sides. The officers had been ordered to sleep in the same manner, and

"It was the governor's invariable practice to be ready to mount his horse at a moment's warning. On the morning of the 7th, he arose at a quarter before four o'clock, and sat by the fire conversing with the gentlemen of his family, who were reclining on their blankets waiting for the signal, which in a few minutes would have been given for the troops to turn out. The orderly drummer had been already roused for the reveillee. The moon had risen, but afforded little light, in consequence of being overshadowed by clouds, which occasionally discharged a drizzling rain. At this moment the attack commenced. A desperate conflict ensued, in which the Indians manifested uncommon ferocity, but which ended in their total defeat; and they abandoned their town, leaving behind them their provisions and almost every thing they possessed."*

The battle of Tippecanoe was one of the most spirited and best fought actions recorded in the annals of our Indian wars. The assailants and their weapons were fully equal in numbers and quality to the Americans, and the Indians, contrary to their usual custom, fought hand to hand, and with the fiercest bravery. No soldier in the ranks at this battle was exempt from danger, but no man encountered more personal peril than Governor Harrison himself—well known to many of the Indians, and the object of their peculiar attack,—his fearless and unshrinking exposure, makes it appear almost a miracle that he should have escaped unwounded. In referring to the coolness and intrepidity of Governor Harrison on this occasion, we cannot refrain from making the following extracts from a journal published in 1816, by a private soldier, who fought in this battle, and could have had no interested motives for his publication.—"General Harrison," he says, "received a shot through the rim of his hat. In the heat of the action his voice was frequently heard, and easily distinguished, giving his orders, in the same calm, cool, and collected manner, with which we had been used to receive them on drill or parade. The confidence of the troops in the general was unlimited." The same intelligent writer in speaking of Harrison's kindness to the soldiers, and his influence over them, remarks:—"He appeared not disposed to detain any man against his inclination; being endowed by nature with a heart as humane as brave, in his frequent addresses to the militia, his eloquence was formed to persuade; appeals were made to reason as well as to feeling, and never were they made in vain." The president, Mr. Madison, in communicating to Congress, December 13, 1811, the despatches and intelligence of this splendid achievement of western valour, thus expressed himself:—

"While it is deeply to be lamented, that so many valuable lives have been lost in the action which took place on the 7th ult., Congress will see with satisfaction the dauntless spirit and fortitude victoriously displayed by every description of troops engaged, as well as the collected firmness which distinguished their commander, on an occasion requiring the utmost exertion of valour and discipline."

The legislature of Indiana issued an address to Governor Harrison, of which the following is an extract:—

"The house of representatives of Indiana territory, in their own name, and in behalf of their constituents, most cordially reciprocate the congratulations of your excellency on the glorious result of the late sanguinary conflict with the Shawnese prophet, and

* See McAfee's History of the Last War, published in 1816, from which this description is taken; pp. 29—36.

the tribes of Indians confederated with him; where we see displayed in behalf of our country, not only the consummate abilities of the general, but the heroism of the man; and when we take into view the benefits which must result to that country from those exertions, we cannot for a moment withhold our meed of applause."

The chivalry and daring of General Harrison, not less than his great abilities and skill displayed as a commander on the occasion, were thus referred to in a joint resolution of the legislature of Kentucky, notwithstanding the loss that state had sustained in some of her most valuable citizens:—

"Resolved, that in the late campaign against the Indians on the Wabash, *Governor W. H. Harrison* has, in the opinion of this legislature, behaved like a *Hero*, a *Patriot*, and a *General*; and that for his cool, deliberate, skilful and gallant conduct in the late battle of Tippecanoe, he deserves the warmest thanks of the nation."

The gallant Colonel Daviess, who fell at Tippecanoe, thus speaks of General Harrison in a letter written a short time before the battle:—

"I make free to declare that I have imagined there were two military men in the West, and General Harrison is the first of the two."

These are but a few of the many eulogies pronounced upon his achievements before and on the glorious field of Tippecanoe.

On the 18th of June, 1812, war was declared by the United States against Great Britain, and Governor Harrison was in that year appointed a brigadier-general in the regular army. In the course of the year, General Hull, to whom had been confided the command of the northwestern army, made a shameful surrender at Detroit, putting the British in possession of his whole force, and of a large region of country. This mortifying and disastrous event gave new zeal and hopes to the savage foe; the intelligence was spread with rapidity, from the Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, and the torch of war was lighted along the whole frontier of the United States. In the surprise, alarm, grief, and indignation of the moment, *public sentiment* pointed to General Harrison as the man who alone was equal to the exigencies of the occasion, and accordingly to him was confided, as commander-in-chief, the difficult and dangerous duty of repairing the mischiefs which had been inflicted upon the country by the base conduct of Hull. This appointment was conferred upon him by *Mr. Madison*, at the earnest request and recommendation of the people of the West, and particularly of the gallant Governor Shelby and Colonel Richard M. Johnson of Kentucky, who had served under him. Before this, however, a successful effort had been made by a jealous rival of General Harrison to have General Winchester appointed to this command. McAffee, in his history of the Last War, remarks,

"The troops had confidently expected that General Harrison would be confirmed in the command; and by this time he had completely received the confidence of every soldier in the army. He was affable and courteous in his manners, and indefatigable in his attention to every branch of business. His soldiers seemed to anticipate the wishes of their general; it was only necessary to be known that he wished something done, and all were anxious to risk their lives in its accomplishment. His men would have fought better and suffered more with him, than with *any other general in America;* and whatever might have been the merits of General Winchester, it was certainly an unfortunate arrangement which transferred the command to him at this moment. It is absolutely necessary that militia soldiers should have great confidence in their general, if they are required either to obey with promptness, or to fight with bravery. The men were at last reconciled to march under Winchester, but with a confident belief that Harrison would be placed in the command; which accordingly was done, as soon as the War Department was informed of his appointment in the Kentucky troops, and his popularity in the western country."*

* A caucus was called on the subject of the appointment. "At this caucus, composed of General Shelby, the Honourable Henry Clay, Speaker of the House of Representatives in Congress, the Honourable Thomas Todd, Judge of the Federal Court, &c. &c., it was unanimously resolved to give Harrison a brevet commission of Major-

A letter was addressed to General Harrison by the immortal Perry, about the time of the appointment of the former to the command, from which we make the following extract.

"You know what has been my opinion as to the future commander-in-chief of the army. I pride myself not a little, I assure you, on seeing my predictions so near being verified; yes, my dear friend, I expect soon to hail you as the chief who is to redeem the honour of our arms in the North."

In a letter addressed to General Harrison by Colonel Richard M. Johnson, dated July 4th, 1813, assigning the reasons which influenced him and the brave Kentuckians under his command, to join the army of General Harrison, we find the following remarks:—

"Two great objects induced us to come; first, to be at the regaining of our own territory and Detroit, and at the taking of Malden; and secondly, to serve under an officer in whom we have confidence. We would not have engaged in the service without such a prospect—we did not want to serve under drunkards, old grannies, cowards, nor traitors, but under one (General Harrison) who has proved himself to be wise, prudent, and brave."

The first efforts of General Harrison were to assemble and organize a suitable army. In May, 1813, he sustained a siege for thirteen days, at Fort Meigs, conducted by a superior combined force of British troops and Indians under General Proctor and Tecumseh, from which they were repulsed with signal success. During the siege, 1800 shells and balls were fired upon the fort, as well as a continual discharge of small arms maintained. Colonel M'Kune of Ohio, a veteran of the last war, states, that,

"In the first attack by the British upon Fort Meigs, the Americans fought outside the fort. I commanded at one of the gates of the fort, and personally helped General Harrison over the pickets, and saw him commanding his men *in person and on foot*, regardless of the most imminent danger."

McAffee minutely describes the brilliant sortie of Fort Meigs, in his History of the Last War, to which we are compelled by our narrow limits to refer the reader for many interesting particulars.

In the fall of the year 1813, the glorious victory of Perry on Lake Erie having given to the Americans the command of the lake, General Harrison determined to invade Canada, and carry the war into the enemy's country. His troops were accordingly transported to the Canadian shore by the victorious fleet of Perry, and having landed below Malden, and taken possession of that place, he detached a force to take possession of Detroit, and then pursued his flying enemy to the banks of the Thames. Here, on the 5th of October, 1813, he found General Proctor, with upwards of 600 regulars, and 2000 Indians under Tecumseh, posted to receive him. They occupied a narrow strip of land, with the river on one side and a swamp on the other; their left resting upon the river, supported by artillery, their right upon the swamp, covered by the whole Indian force. Occupying thus the whole space, a more extended front could not be presented to them than their own, and no advantage taken of superiority of numbers, if any existed. By a bold, brilliant, and original manœuvre, which displayed the splendid military genius of the commander, the fate of the battle was instantly decided: General Harrison ordered the regiment of mounted infantry to be drawn up in close column, and at full speed to charge the enemy. The shock was irresistible. The British troops gave way on all sides, and 600 regulars, including 25 officers, laid down their arms and became prisoners of war. The Indians continued to fight with great and desperate courage, but were finally routed, and their celebrated Chief

General in the Kentucky militia, and authorize him to take command. The appointment received the general approbation of the people, and was hailed by the troops of Cincinnati with the most enthusiastic joy."—*McAfee's History of the Last War*, p. 108.

Tecumseh* slain on the field. In this decisive victory, the venerable Governor Shelby, a hero of the revolution, commanded, under General Harrison, the Kentucky volunteers; General Cass, late Secretary of War, and our present Minister in France, and Commodore Perry, acted as the Aides of General Harrison. All the official papers of General Proctor were taken, and he himself escaped with great difficulty from his pursuers; property to the amount of a million of dollars was captured, and three pieces of brass cannon, trophies of the Revolutionary War, which had been taken from the British at Saratoga and York, and surrendered by Hull at Detroit, were recovered. This brilliant and decisive achievement, in which the American army was composed of volunteers, mounted infantry, and only 120 regulars, was hailed in every quarter of the country with the liveliest demonstrations of joy and gratitude, and was celebrated from Maine to Louisiana, in most of our cities and chief towns, by illuminations. It at once put a period to the strife of arms in that quarter. The din of war was hushed, the husbandman returned to his plough, and the peaceful occupations of civil life were resumed. In referring to the official account of the action, *Thomas Ritchie*, the able editor of the Richmond Inquirer, remarked:—

"General Harrison's detailed letter tells us of every thing we wish to know about the officers except himself. He does justice to every one but to *Harrison*, the world must therefore do justice to the man *who was too modest to be just to himself*."

In the language of the Honourable Langdon Cheves, of South Carolina, on the floor of Congress,

"This victory of Harrison was such as would have secured to a Roman general, in the best days of the Republic, the honors of a triumph. He put an end to the war in the uppermost Canada."

The annual message of President Madison addressed to Congress, December 7th, 1813, contained the following allusion to the victory of the Thames:—

"The success on Lake Erie having opened a passage to the territory of the enemy, General Harrison, commanding the north-western army, transferred the war thither; and rapidly pursuing the hostile troops, fleeing with their savage associates, forced a general action, which quickly terminated in the capture of the British, and the dispersion of the savage force. This result is signally honourable to Major General Harrison, by whose military talents it was achieved."

Similar language was employed to express the universal joy at this result, by most of the governors of the different States, in proclamations issued by the chief magistrates of the various cities, by Congress, and the several state legistures. *Governor Snyder*, of Pennsylvania, in his annual message to the Legislature, dated December 10th, 1813, remarked,

"The blessings of thousands of women and children rescued from the scalping knife of the ruthless savage of the wilderness, and from the still more savage Proctor, rest on Harrison and his gallant army."

Here ends the military career of General Harrison: and that title and that character which was accepted at the hands of Mr. Madison, when duty and the circumstances of the times required it, was cheerfully laid aside, when there was no longer a patriotic motive for its retention. His determination to withdraw from the army was in consequence of the jealousy of General Armstrong, Secretary of War, who, to the surprise of the nation, assigned him services far removed from any post of danger, and inferior to that which he had a right to expect. On learning the determination of General Harrison to resign his com-

* "Tecumseh, who was shot at the battle of the Thames, was about forty-six years of age, of the Shawnese tribe, erect and lofty in his deportment, with a penetrating eye, and stood six feet high; of stern visage, artful, insidious in preparing enterprises, and bold in their execution. Among the Indians he was justly termed the 'Boldest Warrior of the West.'"

mission, the venerable and gallant Governor Shelby of Kentucky, who had served under him, addressed a letter, dated May 18th, 1814, to President Madison, urging him not to accept the resignation, but the President being on a visit to Virginia, did not receive it before General Armstrong, who was eager for General Harrison to quit a service in which he was winning such imperishable laurels, had assumed the responsibility of officially acquiescing in his withdrawal from the army. The following is an extract from Governor Shelby's letter to Mr. Madison.

"I feel no hesitation to declare to you, that I believe General Harrison to be one of the *first military characters I ever knew*; and in addition to this, he is capable of making greater personal exertions than any officer with whom I have served. I doubt not but it will hereafter be found that the command of the north-western army, and the various duties attached to it, has been one of the most arduous and difficult tasks ever assigned to any officer in the United States."

General McArthur, who had also served under General Harrison, addressed his friend and old commander on the subject, in which he remarked :—

"You, sir, stand the highest with the militia of this State of any general in the service, and I am confident that no man can fight them to so great advantage; and I think their extreme solicitude may be the means of calling you to this frontier."

The following resolution was passed by both branches of Congress, and approved 4th of April, 1819.

"Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the thanks of Congress be, and they are hereby presented to Major-General *William Henry Harrison* and *Isaac Shelby*, late governor of Kentucky, and through them to the officers and men under their command, for their gallantry and good conduct in defeating the combined British and Indian forces under Major-General Proctor, on the Thames, in Upper Canada, on the 5th day of October, 1813, capturing the British army, with their baggage, camp equipage, and artillery; and that the President of the United States be requested to cause two *Gold Medals* to be struck, emblematical of this triumph, and presented to General Harrison and Isaac Shelby, late governor of Kentucky."

We cannot better illustrate the estimate of General Harrison, formed by one who knew him well, having served under him in several campaigns, than by making the following extract from a speech delivered in the House of Representatives of the United States, March 2d, 1831, by the Honourable Richard M. Johnson, of Kentucky, now Vice-President, on the bill for the relief of J. C Harrison, deceased.

"One of the securities is General William H. Harrison—and who is General Harrison? The son of one of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, who spent the greater part of his large fortune in redeeming the pledge he then gave of "his fortune, life and sacred honour," to secure the liberty of his country.

Of the career of General Harrison I need not speak—the history of the West is his history. For forty years he has been identified with its interests, its perils, and its hopes. Universally beloved in the walks of peace, and distinguished by his ability in the councils of his country, he has been yet more illustriously distinguished in the field.

During the late war he was longer in active service than any other general officer; he was perhaps oftener in action than any one of them, and *never sustained a defeat*."

In the year 1816, General Harrison was elected to Congress from the State of Ohio. In this station he served with great distinction, until the year 1819, when he was chosen a member of the state Senate. In 1824, he was elected a Senator of the United States, by the Legislature of Ohio, and continued to serve with eminent ability in that distinguished body, performing the duties of chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs in the place of General Jackson, who had resigned, until the year 1828, when he was appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Republic of Colombia. Since the period of his return to the United States in 1829, he has continued to pursue

the elevating though laborious occupation of a husbandman on the banks of the Ohio.

General Harrison is now about sixty-six years of age, but from his active and temperate habits, he enjoys in their full vigour his mental and physical powers. In his manners he is plain, frank, and unassuming; in his disposition, cheerful, kind, and generous. With opportunities of amassing wealth, during his long administration of Indian affairs, while governor of Indiana, unless restrained by the most delicate and scrupulous integrity; yet he came out of the service of his country with diminished means. During the whole period of his military services, amidst all the privations, toils, and sufferings of a war carried on in an uninhabited country, covered with swamps and woods, he never caused a soldier to be punished. Yet no General ever commanded the confidence, admiration, and obedience of the militia to a greater extent. When asked by a fellow-officer how he managed to gain the control over his troops which he possessed, he answered:

"By treating them with affection and kindness—by always recollecting that they were my fellow-citizens, whose feelings I was bound to respect, and sharing on every occasion the hardships they were obliged to undergo."

In September, 1829, while residing at Bogota, as Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to the Republic of Colombia, he addressed a letter to General Bolivar, at that time President of the Republic, but who it was feared intended to subvert the *republican* government and assume *despotic* power. The object was to dissuade him from taking so fatal a step, and the whole letter is replete with the soundest views and the noblest sentiments. We thus perceive that the influence of the school in which he was reared has not been lost upon him. Born and bred among the heroes and sages of the Revolution,—drawing his principles fresh from the fountain of American liberty, his whole life has been spent in the service of his country. But great and brilliant as his military services have been, they did not excel his civil labours in duration or importance. Out of a period of thirty-seven years of public employment, eight or nine have been spent in bearing arms amidst the perils and privations of Indian and British warfare, but upwards of twenty in high and responsible offices of civil trust. In the eloquent language of one of his neighbours, "he is the son of one of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence—a distinguished patriot of the Revolution; enrolled at nineteen in the ranks of his country's defenders; the favourite aide-de-camp of Wayne; one of the victors of Miami; the trusted commander of the important out-post of Fort Washington; the secretary to the north-western Territory; its first delegate to Congress; the author of the beneficent land system, by which honest settlers were encouraged, and speculators rebuked; the popular governor of Indiana: the overthrower of Tecumseh and his British allies; the able diplomatist at the treaty of Vincennes, the Hero of Tippecanoe; the gallant conqueror of Upper Canada, and as gallantly victorious at the Thames; a member of Congress in 1822, and a senator in 1824, in which station he advocated the reform of the militia system, and the appointment of cadets of the sons of those who die in defence of their country; and also the prompt adjustment of the claims of the surviving officers and soldiers of the Revolution; was minister to Colombia in 1828; and the author of the renowned letter to Bolivar."

TIPPECANOE ALMANAC.

THE following address, which immediately succeeded the biography of General Harrison, in the United States Military Magazine, was written by THOMAS FITNAM, ESQ., a patriotic son of the "Emerald Isle," who has always been a Democrat, a Jackson man, and until recently a warm advocate of Mr. Van Buren, but now an enthusiastic supporter of General Harrison, whom, with so many thousands of his warm-hearted countrymen, he considers a better and purer republican than the present chief magistrate of the nation.

TO GENERAL WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

BY THOMAS FITNAM, ESQ.

Like the sun in its transit round heaven's great arch,
Dispelling the gloom which obscures all beneath;
Thou, sir, in the van of our army didst march,
Triumphantly forcing our foes to retreat.

For courage and worth, virtue, honour, and sense,
Thine standest the first mid illustrious names,
Oh! say, where's the man, if he could, would dispense
With thy feat at Fort Meigs, or that of the Thames?

Those wreaths o'er thy brow which thy talents had gain'd
On the field—in the Senate, are justly thy due;
They're free from those crimes with which others are stain'd,
For they bear the bright impress of "Tippecanoe!"

All those may feel proud who high stations now hold,
As gifts from the people, through party conferr'd;
But never! oh! never! let freemen be told,
That through party alone should be claimants preferr'd.

Then show me the soldier whose bosom responds
To th'ennobling emotions of national pride;
That would, if his country were threaten'd with bonds,
Be seen not contending with thee, side by side.

I'd chain down the traitorous serf to the earth—
I'd stamp on his forehead the brand of a slave;
His kind, to like offspring, should never give birth,
But all should descend to one ignoble grave.

Philadelphia, October 12th, 1839.

Opinions of the Democracy during the war, before the *political paint brush* had been employed to sully the fair fame of the brave and victorious defender of his country.

TAMMANY HALL AND GENERAL HARRISON.

The following condensed account of a dinner given to the *Hero of the Thames* at Tammany Hall, when he was on his way to Washington from the scenes of his victories, is copied from the New York National Advocate, of December 4th, 1813, one of the organs of the war party. He was *then* regarded as one of the fathers of his country.

"*Dinner in honour of General Harrison.*—A public dinner was given at Tammany Hall on Wednesday last, under the direction of the Republican General Committee of New York, to Major-general William H. Harrison. The company assembled amounted to about three hundred persons. The party was rendered highly interesting by the presence of the distinguished officer in whose honour it was given, of Governor Tompkins, and Major-generals Dearborn and Hampton, and Judge B. Livingston. A great number of the officers of the army and navy, and of the volunteer corps of

this city attended. The venerable patriot, Colonel Rutgers, presided. General Smith, Colonel Swartwout, Alderman Buckmaster, and Alderman Wendover, assisted as vice-presidents.

The interior of the Hall was decorated with more than forty national flags and military standards, disposed with great taste and effect, under the direction of Mr. Holland. Two elegant transparencies, from the pen of that gentleman, adorned the walls of the upper and lower ends of the room. The one represented General Harrison receiving the submission of the savage allies of 'the defenders of our faith,' who were surrendering their weapons and the presents received from the British, to the conqueror, and offering their squaws and papooses as hostages of their fidelity. The other exhibited the American Eagle, standing on a rock in Lake Erie, and proudly expanding its wings over its waters. From his beak proceeded a scroll inscribed 'E Pluribus Unum,' a view of the bank and distant waters of the Lake filled the perspective. The *tout ensemble* produced by the flags, the paintings, and a profusion of lights, was singularly picturesque and beautiful.

On the exterior of the Hall was placed a very elegant transparency, also from the pen of Mr. Holland. In the foreground, several Indian chiefs were exhibited in postures of submission, imploring the clemency of General Harrison, who was pointing to a view in the distance of the *battle of the glorious tenth of September.* This transparency supported another in the form of an ellipsis, on which was inscribed in large capitals,

"HARRISON."
"PERRY."
"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP."

The transparencies were, we understand, presented by Mr. Holland; who generously volunteered his services in arranging the decorations of the Hall.

Five tables, containing sixty covers each, and furnished most plentifully with excellent dishes, were provided for the company. Ornamented representations of castles, pyramids, &c. &c., displaying the American flag, were arranged on the tables at appropriate distances, and produced a most brilliant and pleasing effect. Too much credit cannot be bestowed on Messrs. Maitling and Cozzens, for the elegant and liberal manner in which their visitors were provided.

The distinguished guests were received at the dining hall, with the music of 'Hail Columbia,' from a full and excellent band. As soon as the company had assembled at the table, an appropriate prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Van Pelt. A similar ceremony was observed at the removal of the cloth.

After dinner the following toasts were drank, interspersed with excellent songs from gentlemen of the company, and music from the band."

The regular toasts then follow, which our limited space precludes us from inserting. Among the volunteer toasts are those of General Harrison, General Hampton and General Dearborn. The one by General Harrison is as follows:

"By General Harrison.—The freedom of the seas and the adoption by our government of the Roman maxim, which secured to the citizen his inviolability." Twelve cheers.

The account thus proceeds:—"After General Dearborn, General Hampton and Governor Tompkins had retired, the President gave the following:

"Major-general Harrison—The deliverer of our western frontier." Seventeen cheers.

"Major-general Dearborn." Twelve cheers.

"Major-general Hampton." Twelve cheers.

"Daniel D. Tompkins, Governor of the State of New York." Twelve cheers.

The Democratic Press, of December 16, 1813, contains the following leading editorial paragraph:

"Major-general Harrison is this evening to attend the new theatre in Chestnut street, to see Mr. Duff perform Macbeth. That the theatre will be crowded, and that the GALLANT HARRISON will receive the applause he so well merits, we have no doubt. We regret to learn that the General is in so much of a hurry to reach the seat of the General Government, that he cannot accept the testimonials of public approbation which were intended for him by the citizens of Philadelphia."

Hear the Editor of the Richmond Enquirer in 1813, *then* a Republican, but *now* the venerable advocate of the "*spoils party:*"

From my old Democratic friend, Ritchie, 1813.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

"JOY—JOY IN LONDON NOW!"

We have not words to express the joy which we feel for the Victory of Harrison. Never have we seen the public pulse

beat so high. The shouts and cheers of the immense multitude which had flocked to the Coffee room and Post Office on Saturday night, on reading the official news from Washington, were loud and long beyond description. Yesterday the scene of joy and congratulation continued. "At eleven o'clock, Captain Stephenson's corps of artillery fired a grand federal salute. In the evening the city was illuminated."

"And well may we rejoice. We rejoice not so much for the *splendour* of this achievement, as for the *solid benefits* which it will produce. Yet in point of splendour we have no reason to believe that when we receive the official account, we shall receive any disappointment. The skill with which the plan was contrived for overreaching the flying enemy, the small portion of Harrison's force which was able to come up and cope with him, consisting principally of mounted Rangers under Johnson and Ball, and the short period in which the victory was achieved, will, we are inclined to suspect, impart to it the character of a most gallant and brilliant achievement. But its *solid effects* require no official accounts to emblazon them; it gives security to the frontier. *Ohio* may now sleep in security. The trembling mother that nightly used to clasp her infant to her breast, may rock its cradle in peace."

Capital, capital. How well the crittur wrote in 1813.

THE following anecdotes and incidents in the life of General Harrison, have been collected from various authentic sources.

Interesting anecdote of General Harrison's father, on the occasion of signing the Declaration of Independence:—

A curious anecdote is on record, illustrative of the cheerful temper and intrepidity of General Harrison's father, who was identified with every turn in the fortunes of his country; at a period when that country was convulsed by a struggle in which all its rights and very existence were involved. Elbridge Gerry, a delegate from Massachusetts, as slender and spare as Mr. Harrison was vigorous and portly, stood beside Harrison, whilst signing the declaration. Harrison turned round to him with a smile, as he raised his hand from the paper, and said, "When the hanging scene comes to be exhibited, I shall have all the advantage over you. It will be over with me in a minute, but you will be kicking in the air half an hour after I am gone."

Appointment by Thomas Jefferson, in 1803:—

The following is a copy of the message of *Thomas Jefferson*, nominating General Harrison sole commissioner to treat with the Indians.

"I nominate William Henry Harrison, of Indiana, to be a commissioner *to enter into* ANY *treaty or treaties* which may be necessary, with any Indian tribes, northwest of the Ohio, and within the territory of the United States, on the subject of the boundary, or lands.

(Signed) THOMAS JEFFERSON."

The message containing these nominations was transmitted to the senate of the United States, on the 3d day of February, 1803, read on the 4th, and on the 8th taken up for consideration, when the nomination of William Henry Harrison, above recited, received the *unanimous* sanction of that honourable body.

Council of Vincennes, 12th of August, 1810:—

In September, 1809, Governor Harrison held a council at Fort Wayne, and negotiated a treaty with the Miamies, Delawares, Patawatamies, and Kickapoos, by which he succeeded in purchasing from those tribes an extensive tract of country on both sides of the Wabash, and extending up that river more than sixty miles above Vincennes. The tribes who owned these lands were paid for them by certain annuities which they considered a satisfactory equivalent.

Tecumseh was absent when this treaty was made, and the Prophet, not feeling himself interested, had not opposed it; but on the return of Tecumseh, some months after, both he and his brother expressed great dissatisfaction, and even threatened to put to death all those chiefs who had signed the treaty. Hearing this, and anxious too to ascertain their intentions from themselves, if possible, Governor Harrison despatched messengers to invite them both to Vincennes, and to assure them that any claims they might have to these lands were not affected by the treaty; but that if they would come to Vincennes and exhibit their pretensions, and they should be found to be valid, the lands would be given up or an ample compensation made for them. Tecumseh came without his brother—and though the governor, having no confidence in his good faith, had requested him not to bring with him more than thirty warriors, he came with four hundred, completely armed. The governor held a council on the 12th of August, 1810, at which Tecumseh and forty of these warriors were

present. The governor was attended by the judges of the supreme court, several officers of the army, Winnemack, a friendly chief, and a few unarmed citizens. A sergeant's guard of twelve men was likewise placed near him, but as the day was exceedingly sultry, and they were exposed to the sun, the governor, with his characteristic humanity, directed them to remove to a shaded spot at some distance.

Tecumseh addressed this council with a speech, in which he openly avowed the designs of himself and his brother. He declared it to be their intention to form a coalition of all the red men, to prevent the whites from extending their settlements farther west—and to establish the principle that the Indian lands belonged in common to all the tribes, and could not be sold without their united consent. He again avowed their intention to put to death all the chiefs who had signed the treaty at Fort Wayne, yet, with singular inconsistency, he at the same time denied all intention to make war, and declared that all those who had given such information to the governor, were liars. This was aimed particularly at Winnemack, from whom the governor had received a timely notice of the designs of Tecumseh and his brother.

Governor Harrison replied to Tecumseh in a mild and conciliatory tone, explaining the treaty at Fort Wayne, and clearly proving that all the chiefs whose tribes had any claims upon the land ceded at this time to the United States, were present at the treaty and had voluntarily signed it—and that they had sold these lands for an annuity which they considered a sufficient compensation. The interpreter to the Shawnees explained the governor's speech to the warriors of that tribe, but when the interpreter to the Patawatamies was about to begin, Tecumseh interrupted him in a rude and insulting manner, using the most vehement language and the most violent gesticulation, and loudly declaring that all the governor had said was false, and that he and the United States had cheated and imposed upon the Indians. As he uttered this, his warriors sprung to their feet, and began to brandish their tomahawks and warclubs, their eyes all fiercely turned upon the governor. Harrison rose immediately and drew his sword. The friendly chief Winnemack cocked a pistol with which he was armed, and some of the officers in attendance drew their weapons and stood on the defensive. During this critical moment not a word was spoken, until the guard came running up, and were about to fire on the Indians, when the governor, with singular coolness and presence of mind, restrained them. He then turned to Tecumseh, and calmly but authoritatively told him that "he was a bad man—that he would hold no further talk with him—and that he must now return to his camp, and take his departure from the settlements without delay." The council was immediately broken up, and Tecumseh and his warriors, awed by the coolness and intrepidity of the governor, withdrew in silence.

The next morning Tecumseh, finding that he had to deal with a man of firmness and undaunted bravery, whom he could neither intimidate by his audacious violence nor disconcert by his cunning manœuvres, solicited another interview with the governor, and apologized for the improprieties he had committed at the council the day before.

Still anxious to conciliate this haughty savage, the governor afterwards paid him a visit to his own camp, with no other attendant than the interpreter. Tecumseh received him with courtesy and much attention; his uniform kindness and inflexible firmness having won the respect of the rude warrior; but he still persisted in rigidly adhering to the policy he had avowed at the council on the preceding day.

Testimony of *General Anthony Wayne*, a gallant son of Pennsylvania, in favour of LIEUT. W. H. HARRISON, in the brilliant and decisive victory of *Maumee*:—

The following is an extract from the official report of Gen. Wayne, of the 27th of August, 1794, giving an account of his celebrated battle of *Maumee*:

"The bravery and conduct of every officer belonging to the army, from the generals down to the ensigns, merit my highest approbation. There were, however, some whose rank and situation placed their conduct in a very conspicuous point of view, and which I observed with pleasure and the most lively gratitude: among whom I beg leave to mention Brigadier-general Wilkinson, and Colonel Hamtramack, the commandants of the right and left wings of the legion, whose brave example inspired the troops; and to these I must add the names of my faithful and gallant aids-de-camp, Captain De Butts and T. Lewis, and *Lieutenant Harrison, who*, with the Adjutant-general, Major Mills, *rendered the most essential service by communicating my orders in every direction, and by their conduct and bravery exciting the troops to press for victory.*"

W. H. Harrison, as Governor of Indiana Territory in 1805:—

The conduct of Governor Harrison, in

administering the affairs of the Indiana Territory, was repeatedly approved by the legislative council and house of representatives. In 1805, the former, in reply to the message of the governor, says :—

"The confidence which our fellow-citizens have uniformly had in your administration, has been such that they have hitherto had no reason to be jealous of the unlimited power which you possess over our legislative proceedings. We, however, cannot help regretting that such powers have been lodged in the hands of any one, especially when it is recollected to what dangerous lengths the exercise of those powers may be extended."

The house of representatives, in their reply, made the following remarks :—

"Accept, sir, the thanks of the house of representatives for the speech you made to both houses of the legislature on the opening of the present session. In it we discern the solicitude for the future happiness and prosperity of the territory, which has been uniformly evinced by your past administration."

The following anecdote must be *peculiarly* gratifying to the base revilers of their country's brave defender :—

A gentleman who had the anecdote from the lips of the late General Tipton himself, has been so kind as to commit it to writing for our use.—*Yeoman.*

During the last presidential contest, the military claims of General Harrison were freely canvassed, and some of his opponents did not scruple to charge him with a want of courage. The late General Tipton, of the United States senate, who had served as an ensign at the battle of Tippecanoe, was asked by a friend, "what think you, general, of Harrison's courage?" He replied, "I think him as brave a man as ever lived—no one could have behaved with more true courage than he did; while the engagement was hottest, and when the bullets flew thickest, he was to be seen speaking in his ordinary tone, and giving command with the greatest precision. The company to which I belonged," said General Tipton, "went into action eighty strong, and only twenty survived; the firing upon us was most tremendous. After the general had made his arrangements for repelling the attack of the Indians at other points, he rode up to where I was, and made the following inquiries: 'Where's your captain?' He is dead, sir. 'Where is the first or second-lieutenant?' They are both dead, was the reply. 'Well, where is the ensign?' He stands before you. 'Well, my brave fellow,' said Harrison, 'hold your ground for five minutes longer, and all will be safe.'" In fifteen minutes the enemy was repulsed on all sides. Tipton gallantly led on his few remaining comrades to the charge, and victory perched upon the American banner.

As an evidence of Harrison's coolness in the midst of danger, General Tipton stated, that at the moment the conversation ended between himself and General Harrison, and as the horse upon which was mounted his aid, the late General Taylor, of Indiana, was in the act of turning, a rifle ball pierced him through the body, and brought him to the ground, catching his rider's legs under him. It was a favourite black horse of the general's, and he exclaimed. "Ah, is my gallant old black gone! Well, rise and mount again, for we have no time to mourn the loss of a horse, when so many brave ones are exposed to a similar fate"—and having remounted his aid, he dashed into the midst of the danger. In a few minutes the battle was over.

Governor Harrison pardons the negro who attempted to assassinate him :—

Ben, a negro who belonged to the camp, deserted and went over to the Indians, and entered into a conspiracy to assassinate Governor Harrison, at the time the savages commenced their attack. Being apprehended whilst lurking about the governor's marquee, waiting an opportunity to accomplish his fell purpose, he was tried by a court-martial, and sentenced to be shot. The execution of this sentence was delayed for a short time, in consequence of the troops being engaged in fortifying the camp. In the mean time, the negro was put into Indian stocks, that is, a log split open, notches cut in it to fit the culprit's legs, the upper piece then laid on, and the whole firmly staked into the ground. The governor interposed, and pardoned the culprit. The reason assigned by the governor for his clemency, was as follows: "The fact was, that I began to pity him, and could not screw myself up to the point of giving the fatal order. If he had been out of my sight, he would have been executed. The poor wretch lay confined before my fire, his face receiving the rain that occasionally fell, and his eyes constantly turned upon me as if imploring mercy. I could not withstand the appeal, and I determined to give him another chance for his life."

Hear a political opponent :—

Judge Hall, himself an officer in the late war with Great Britain, in speaking of the battle of Tippecanoe, says: "As

far as any commander is entitled to credit, independent of his army, he (General Harrison) merits and has received it. He shared every danger and fatigue to which his army was exposed. In the battle he was in more peril than any other individual; for he was personally known to every Indian, and exposed himself fearlessly, on horseback, at all points of the attack, during the whole engagement. Every important movement was made by his express order."

Hear the testimony of a gallant and distinguished officer of the late war:—

General John O'Fallon, now residing in St. Louis, a nephew of General George Rogers Clark, and a gallant officer of the last war, having distinguished himself at the siege of Fort Meigs and the battle of the Thames, in a late speech, at a public meeting in that city, in speaking of General Harrison, says:

"At the age of nineteen, I first became acquainted with the distinguished patriot in whose behalf we have assembled, and having been by his side through nearly the whole of the late war, I can bear testimony to his cool, undaunted and collected courage, as well as to his skill, as an able, efficient, and active officer. After the battle of Tippecanoe, which has thrown so much glory over our country's arms, *it was universally admitted that General Harrison was the only officer that could have saved the army from defeat and massacre.*

Effects of General Harrison's eloquence and example upon his soldiers; also proofs of his kindness and disinterestedness, and absence of every selfish consideration:—

It was General Harrison's constant practice to address his troops, personally, believing it to be more effectual than the common mode of general orders. He never omitted an opportunity of setting his troops the example of cheerfully submitting to those numerous and severe privations, incident to the carrying on of military operations, in an almost trackless desert, and in the most inclement seasons.

During the campaign on the Wabash, the troops were put upon a half a pound of bread per day. This quantity only was allowed to the officers of every rank, and rigidly conformed to in the general's own family. The allowance for dinner was uniformly divided between the company, and not an atom more was permitted. In the severe winter campaign of 1812–13, he slept under a thinner tent than any other person, whether officer or soldier; and it was the general observation of the officers, that his accommodations might generally be known, by their being the worst in the army. Upon the expedition up the Thames all his baggage was contained in a valise, while his bedding consisted of a single blanket, fastened over his saddle, and even this he gave to Colonel Evans, a British officer who was wounded. His subsistence was exactly that of a common soldier.

On the night, after the action upon the Thames, thirty-five British officers supped with him upon fresh beef roasted before the fire, without either salt or bread, and without ardent spirits of any kind. Whether upon the march or in the camp, the whole army was regularly under arms at daybreak. Upon no occasion did he fail to be out himself, however severe the weather, and was generally the first officer on horseback of the whole army. Indeed, he made it a point on every occasion, to set an example of fortitude and patience to his men, and to share with them every hardship, difficulty, and danger.

One of the *many* evidences of General Harrison's high sense of justice, magnanimity, and scrupulous regard for the feelings and interests of others:—

A few years ago, it was ascertained that a large tract of land near Cincinnati, which had been sold some time before for a mere trifle, under an execution against the original proprietor, could not be held by the titles derived from the purchasers, on account of some irregularity in the proceedings. The legal title was in General Harrison and another gentleman, who were the heirs at law. This tract of land was exceedingly valuable, and would have constituted a princely estate for both these heirs, had they chosen to insist on their legal rights: or they might have made some amicable arrangement with the purchasers, to which they would gladly have assented, and have retained at least one half of this property, by giving up the remainder. But General Harrison had never yet suffered his interest to blind his true sense of justice and high-minded honour, nor did he in this instance. On being informed of the situation of this property, he obtained the assent of his co-heir, and immediately executed deeds in fee simple to the purchasers, without claiming any consideration except the trifling difference between the actual value of the land when sold and the amount paid at the sheriff's sale. There were in this tract, too, twelve acres of General Harrison's private property by donation from his father-in-law, which had been improperly included in the sale, and which he might have retained both legally and equitably; but such was his nice sense of honour and scrupulous regard for the rights of others, that he suffered even these twelve acres to be included in the deed given to the purchasers. This portion of the land thus relinquished by General Harrison, is now worth more than *one hundred thousand dollars!*

A patriotic and republican toast:—

The following sentiment was offered by General Harrison at a public entertainment:

"The people will remember, that to preserve their liberties, they must do their *own voting, and their own fighting.*"

General Harrison at the Battle of the Thames.—p. 32.

In the autumn of 1822, General Harrison, being a candidate for congress, published a short address to the voters of his district, in which he sums up his political principles. We subjoin a portion of it,* breathing the pure spirit of sound republicanism.

"I believe, that upon the preservation of the union of the states depends the existence of our civil and religious liberties; and that the cement which binds it together is not a parcel of words, written upon paper or parchments, but the brotherly love and regard which the citizens of the several states possess for each other. Destroy this, and the beautiful fabric which was reared and embellished by our ancestors crumbles into ruins. From its disjointed parts no temple of liberty will again be reared. Discord and wars will succeed to peace and harmony—barbarism will again overspread the land; or, what is scarcely better, some kingly tyrant will promulgate the decrees of his will, from the seat where a Washington and a Jefferson dispensed the blessings of a free and equal government. I believe it, therefore, to be the duty of a representative, to conciliate, by every possible means, the members of our great political family, and always to bear in mind that *as the union was effected only by a spirit of mutual concession and forbearance, so only can it be preserved.*"

In the year 1824, the legislature of Ohio elected General Harrison to the senate of the United States, in which body, soon after taking his seat, he succeeded General Jackson as chairman of the committee on military affairs. While a member of that body, among other measures, he strongly advocated a bill giving a preference, in the appointment of cadets to the military academy at West Point, to the *sons of those who had fallen in battle, in their country's service.*

While in the senate, John Randolph, of Virginia, took occasion to renew an old charge against General Harrison, of his having been a black-cockade federalist of '98, and of having voted for the alien and sedition laws of that period. As soon as Mr. Randolph had taken his seat, General Harrison rose, and with remarkable coolness and temper, considering the virulent and unprovoked character of the attack, he observed: "the extraordinary manner in which his name had been brought before the senate, by the senator from Virginia, probably required some notice from him, though he scarcely knew how to treat such a charge as had been advanced against him seriously. The gentleman had charged him with being a black-cockade federalist of '98, and with having voted for the standing army and the alien and sedition laws. He had not so fertile a memory as the gentleman from Virginia, nor could he at command call up all the transactions of nearly thirty years ago. He could say, however, that at the time alluded to, he was not a party man in the sense the senator from Virginia used. He was a delegate of a territory which was just then rising into importance, and having no vote on the general questions before Congress, it was neither his duty nor the interest of those whom he represented to plunge into the turbulent sea of general politics which then agitated the nation. There were questions of great importance to the north-western territory before Congress, questions upon the proper settlement of which the future prosperity of that now important portion of the Union greatly depended. Standing, as he did, the sole representative of that territory, his greatest ambition was to prove himself faithful to his trust, by cherishing its interests, and nothing could have been more suicidal or pernicious to those he represented, than for him to exasperate either party by becoming a violent partisan, without the power of aiding either party, because he had no vote on any political question. This was his position, and although he had his political principles as firmly fixed as those of the gentleman from Virginia, it was no business of his to strike where he could not be felt, and where the blow must recoil upon himself and those whom he represented. He wore no cockade, black or tri-coloured, at that day—and never wore one but when he was in the military service of his country. But he was seriously charged with the heinous offence of association with *federal* gentlemen. He plead guilty—he respected the revolutionary services of President Adams, and had paid him that courtesy which was due to him as a man and as chief magistrate. He also associated with such men as John Marshall and James A. Bayard—was the acknowledgment of such guilt to throw him out of the pale of political salvation?

"On the other hand he was on intimate terms with Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Gallatin, and with the whole Virginia delegation, among whom he had many kinsmen and dear friends. They were his principal associates in Philadelphia, in whose mess he had often met the gentleman who was now his accuser, and with whom he had spent some of the happiest hours of his life. It was true, as the senator had alleged, he had been appointed governor of the north-western territory by John Adams—so had he been by Thomas Jefferson and James Madison. He was not in congress when the standing army was created, and the alien and sedition laws were passed, and if he had been, he could not have voted for them, and would not if he could. It was not in his nature to be a violent or proscriptive partisan, but he had given a firm support to the republican administrations of Jefferson, Madison and Monroe. He hoped the senator from Virginia was answered—he was sure the senate must be wearied with this frivolous and unprofitable squabble.'"

* Sketches, &c.

INVITATION TO THE LOG CABIN BOYS, TO OLD TIPPECANOE'S RAISIN'.

Tune—*The good old days of Adam and Eve.*

Come, all you Log Cabin Boys, we're going to have a raisin',
We've got a job on hand, that we think will be pleasin',
We'll turn out and build Old Tip a new Cabin,
And finish it off with chinkin' and daubin',
We want all the Log Cabin Boys in the nation,
To be on the ground when we lay the foundation;
And we'll make all the office-holders think its amazin',
To see how we work at Old Tippecanoe's raisin'.

On the thirtieth of next October,
We'll take some Hard Cider, but we'll all keep sober;
We'll shoulder our axes and cut down the timber,
And have our Cabin done by the second of December,
We'll have it well chink'd, and we'll have on the cover
Of good sound clapboards, with the weight poles over,
And a good wide chimney for the fire to blaze in:
So come on boys, to Old Tippecanoe's raisin'.

Ohio will find the houselog timber,
And Old Virginia, as you'll remember,
Will find the timber for the clapboards and chinkin'—
'Twill all be the first rate stuff I'm thinkin';
And when we want to daub it, it happens very lucky
That we have got the best CLAY in Old Kentucky;
For there's no other State has such good clays in,
To make the mortar for Old Tippecanoe's raisin'.

For the hauling of the logs, we'll call on Pennsylvania,
For their Conestoga teams will pull as well as any,
And the Yankee States and York State, and all of the others,
Will come and help us lift like so many brothers,
The Hoosiers and the Suckers, and the Wolverine farmers,
They all know the right way to carry up the corners,
And every one's a good enough carpenter and mason,
To do a little work at Old Tippecanoe's raisin'.

We'll cut out a window and have a wide door in,
We'll lay a good loft and a first rate floor in,
We'll fix it all complete, for Old Tip to see his friends in,
And we know that the latch-string will never have its end in,
On the fourth day of March, OLD TIP will move in it,
And then little *Martin* will have to shin it,
So hurrah Boys, there's no two ways in
The fun we'll have at Old Tippecanoe's raisin'.

Another proof of the genuine republicanism and goodness of heart of the people's candidate for the Presidency:—

From the New Orleans True American.

THE OLD SOLDIER.

"I was dining with General Harrison in the spring of 1839," said a gentleman to us, a day or two ago, "and while in the midst of our repast, a loud knock was heard at the door. My host rose from the table, excused himself, and went to the door to see who it was that was so desirous of admittance. After a parley of some moments with a person who spoke in a rough tone of voice, the General ushered into the room a very old man, whose worn out and tattered garments bespoke great distress and poverty."

"'Mr. ———,' said General Harrison, 'this is one of my soldiers, and I have invited him in to dine with us. He was with me in the sortie of Fort Meigs and at the Thames. I remember his bravery well. These are the men whom we must honour.—Take that seat, George.

"George, for that was the old soldier's name," continued our friend, "sat down and soon gave us cause to know that a good dinner and he had been strangers for many a long day. The old fellow's feelings became enlivened by the good things he had partaken of, and a glass or two of whisky and water, and for nearly two hours, did the General and he fight their battles over again. Towards evening, the General took me aside, and asked me to join with him in the charity he was about to bestow. I cheerfully consented. The General went to his bed-room, and in a few moments returned with a new black coat.

"'George,' said the Hero, 'this is the only coat I have, except the thread-bare one on my back. Take it, and while it protects you from the inclement winds of cold spring, remember, that had your old General his way, every old soldier in the country should not know what want was the rest of his days.'

"I added my mite to George's empty purse, and gave him 'silver' enough to carry him home into the interior of Ohio—for he had been to New Orleans on a flatboat and was now on his return.

"'You will take this note,' said the General, 'and when you get to Cincinnati, call on Mr. M———, give him this, and he will further aid you. I am like yourself, George, poor, and have to labour for my living, after long toil and hard work in the service of my country; but we

poor soldiers enjoy at least the proud consciousness of having done our duty.'

"After some further conversation, George departed, thanking his old General from his heart. This little circumstance turned the conversation between the General and myself upon the hardships of the last war, the faithfulness of his troops, and the true policy that the government ought to pursue to its surviving defenders." This anecdote, however, will serve to show you the kind-hearted goodness of the old General, and it proves that if he is elected President, he will be the President of the people—accessible to all.

A CALUMNY REFUTED.

"Selling white men for debt."

This infamous charge against General HARRISON, which has again and again been shown to be destitute of a particle of truth, is still, we hear repeated by some of the unscrupulous demagogues in the service of the Administration. We once again, at some inconvenience, republish a letter written by General Harrison himself in 1821, when the charge was first made, and nailing the falsehood to the counter.

To any man who shall hereafter repeat this calumny, we beg to say to him, as the Louisville Journal does: "Imagine us at your elbow, and whispering in your ear, '*what you have said is false, and you know it to be false.*'"—*Richmond Whig.*

To the Cincinnati Advertiser :

SIR—In your paper of the 15th instant, I observed a most violent attack upon eleven other members of the late Senate and myself, for a *supposed vote* given at the last session for the passage of a law to "*sell debtors in certain cases.*" If such had been our conduct, I acknowledge that we should not only deserve the censure which the writer has bestowed upon us, but the execration of every honest man in society. An act of that kind is not only opposed to the principles of justice and humanity, but would be a palpable violation of the constitution of the state, which every legislator is sworn to support; and sanctioned by a house of representatives and twelve senators, it would indicate a state of depravity which would fill every patriotic bosom with the most alarming anticipations. But the fact is, that no such proposition was ever made in the legislature or even thought of. The act to which the writer alludes, has no more relation to the collection of 'debts,' than it has to the discovery of longitude. It was an act for the punishment of offences against the state, and that part of it which has so deeply wounded your correspondent, was passed by the house of representatives, and voted for by twelve senators, under the impression that it was the most mild and humane mode of dealing with the offenders for whose cases it was intended. It was adopted by the house of representatives as a part of the general system of the criminal law, which was then undergoing a complete revision and amendment; the necessity of this is evinced by the following facts: For several years past, it had become apparent that the Penitentiary system was becoming more and more burdensome at every session; a large appropriation was called for to meet the excess of expenditure, above the receipts of the establishment. In the commencement of the session of 1820, the deficit amounted to near twenty thousand dollars.

This growing evil required the immediate interposition of some vigorous legislative measure; two were recommended as being likely to produce the effect; first, placing the institution under better management; and secondly, lessening the number of convicts who were sentenced for short periods, and whose labour was found of course to be most unproductive. In pursuance of the latter principle, thefts to the amount of fifty dollars, or upwards, were subjected to punishment in the Penitentiary, instead of ten dollars, which was the former minimum sum; this was easily done. But the great difficulty remained to determine what should be the punishment of those numerous larcenies below the sum of fifty dollars. By some, whipping was proposed; by others, punishment by hard labour in the county jails; and by others, it was thought best to make them work on the highways. To all these there appeared insuperable objections: fine and imprisonment were adopted by the house of representatives, as the only alternative; and as it was well known that these vexatious pilferings were generally perpetrated by the more worthless vagabonds in society, it was added that when they could not pay *fines and costs*, which are always part of the sentence and punishment, their services should be sold out to any person who would pay their fines and costs for them. This was the clause that was passed, as I believe, by a unanimous vote of the House, and stricken out in the Senate, in opposition to the twelve who have been denounced. A little further trouble in examining the journals, would have shown your correspondent that this was considered as a substitute for whipping, which was lost only by a single vote in the Senate, and in the House by a small majority, after being once passed.

I think, Mr. Editor, I have said enough to show that this obnoxious law would not have applied to "unfortunate debtors of sixty-four years," but to infamous offenders, who depredate upon the property of their fellow-citizens, and who, by the constitution of the state, as well as the principle of existing laws, were subject to involuntary servitude. I must confess I had no very sanguine expectations of a beneficial effect from this measure, as it would apply to convicts who had attained the age of maturity; but I had supposed that a woman or a youth, who, convicted of an offence, remained in jail for the payment of the fine and costs imposed, might with great advantage be transferred to the residence of some decent, virtuous, private

family, whose precept and example would greatly lead them back to the paths of rectitude.

I would appeal to the candour of your correspondent to say, whether if there were an individual confined under the circumstances I have mentioned, for whose fate he was interested, he would not gladly see him transferred, from the filthy enclosure of a jail, and the still more filthy inhabitants, to the comfortable mansion of some virtuous citizen, whose admonitions would check his vicious propensities, and whose authority over him would be no more than is exercised over thousands of apprentices in our country, and those bound servants, which are tolerated in our, as well as in every other state in the Union. *Far from advocating the abominable principle attributed to me by your correspondent, I think that imprisonment for debt, under any circumstance but that where fraud is alleged, is at war with the best principles of our Constitution, and ought to be abolished.*

I am, sir, your humble servant,

WM. H. HARRISON.

North Bend, Dec. 21, 1821.

The following song was written by a young gentleman of New York, and sung at a Whig meeting in that city on Monday night:—

OLD TIP.

A Song to the tune of the "*Old Oaken Bucket.*"

Oh dear to my soul are the days of our glory,
The time honoured days of our national pride,
When heroes and statesmen ennobled our story,
And boldly the foes of our country defied.
When victory hung o'er our flag proudly waving,
And the battle was fought by the valiant and true,
For our homes and our loved ones the enemy braving,
Oh then stood the soldier of Tippecanoe.
The iron-armed soldier, the true-hearted soldier,
The gallant old soldier of Tippecanoe.

When dark was the tempest, and hovering o'er us,
The clouds of destruction seemed gathering fast;
Like a ray of bright sunshine he stood out before us,
And the clouds passed away with the hurrying blast.
When the Indian's loud yell, and his tomahawk flashing
Spread terror around us, and hope was with few,
Oh then, through the ranks of the enemy dashing,
Sprang forth to the rescue old Tippecanoe.
The iron-armed soldier, the true-hearted soldier,
The gallant old soldier of Tippecanoe.

When cannons were pealing and brave men were reeling,
In the cold arms of death from the fire of the foe;
Where balls flew the thickest and blows fell the quickest,
In the front of the battle bold Harry did go,
The force of the enemy trembled before him,
And soon from the field of his glory withdrew,
And his warm-hearted comrades in triumph cried o'er him,
God bless the bold soldier of Tippecanoe!
The iron-armed soldier, the true-hearted soldier,
The gallant old soldier of Tippecanoe.

And now since the men have so long held the nation,
Who trampled our rights in their scorn to the ground,
We will fill their cold hearts with a new trepidation,
And shout in their ears this most terrible sound:
The people are coming resistless and fearless,
To sweep from the white house the reckless old crew,
For the woes of our land, since its rulers are tearless,
We look for relief to old Tippecanoe.
The iron-armed soldier, the true-hearted soldier,
The gallant old soldier of Tippecanoe.

The people are coming from plain and from mountain,
To join the brave band of the honest and free,
Which grows as the stream from the leaf sheltered fountain,
Spreads broad and more broad till it reaches the sea.
No strength can restrain it, no force can retain it,
Whate'er may resist, it breaks gallantly through,
And borne by its motion, as a ship on the ocean,
Speeds on in his glory old Tippecanoe.
The iron-armed soldier, the true-hearted soldier,
The gallant old soldier of Tippecanoe.

From among the thousand instances on record of General Harrison's noble generosity and disinterestedness, we give place to the following interesting recital:—

From the Uniontown Democrat.

THE ORPHAN WOOD CHOPPER

About fifteen or eighteen years ago, a family resided in Fayette county, the father and mother of whom died of an epidemic then prevalent, leaving three children, two sons and a daughter, in a forlorn and destitute situation. By this melancholy event, the management and support of the family chiefly rested on the elder brother, then about eighteen years of age. Brought up to industry by his poor and pious parents, he did not for a moment despair, but that the Almighty, who had deprived them of their earthly protector, for a purpose known only to Himself, would watch over them in

their friendless and destitute situation, and provide for them, with proper industry on their part. At that time, the chopping of wood at the furnaces offered the most constant employment, and he could have the company and assistance of his little brother and sister, to whom he was much attached. Having left the small *log cabin* which had been for many years occupied by their parents, and which was endeared to them by the recollection of many past events, they betook themselves, with their little all, to the coaling ground of a neighbouring farmer, and became the tenants of a cheerless tenement, compared with the one they had left. During the day, the elder chopped wood, and the younger, assisting, as far as his strength would permit, while the sister attended to the domestic concerns of their hut. In the evenings, and on days when the weather would not admit of out-door employment, the elder brother, who had received a tolerable English education in the after time of his parents, taught the brother and sister—and his exertions were not spent in vain, as the sequel will show.

With economy and proper management, at the expiration of a few years, they had accumulated a small fund in money, and upon consultation they determined to invest it in a piece of Western land. At that time, the attention of emigrants was directed principally to Indiana, as offering the greatest inducements. Thither then, the elder brother was to go, for the purpose of locating a home.

Having taken an affectionate leave of those he most dearly loved on earth, he departed to the Monongahela river, where he obtained a passage on a flat boat bound for Cincinnati, and in due time arrived at that place in safety. He was then directed to seek the Wabash country, for the most fertile lands in the state.—Early the next morning he set out for Vincennes, where the principal Land Office for that region was then located. Little experienced in journeying on foot, and buoyed up with the pleasing idea of getting a home for himself and those whom he had left some hundred miles behind; but whose welfare and happiness, identified with his own, kept a place in his recollection—he pushed on at a rate too great for even an accomplished pedestrian to withstand. His ankles became swollen, and his feet much blistered. Aware of his scanty means and his great desire to accomplish his end, he felt unwilling to lose time, and continuing, aggravated the impediment, until he was scarce able even to hobble along.

Thus situated he became depressed in spirits, and almost ready to sink under despondency, when he was overtaken on the road by a plain, farmer-looking gentleman on horseback The horseman, upon coming up, thus accosted him in a benevolent and kind manner. "Young man, you appear lame, and not well calculated to make much progress on a journey." To which the young man replied, informing him of the cause of his lameness—that he was bound for the land office at Vincennes, for the purpose of entering a piece of land as a home for himself and a younger brother and sister, whom he had left orphans in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, but that he almost despaired of reaching it in his present crippled situation. The gentleman on horseback quickly replied—"We have the same destination, I am also bound for Vincennes—it is yet twenty miles—here *mount my horse* and ride him hither. I am much more able to walk than you, in your disabled situation." The young man after urgent solicitation, placed himself in the saddle, and the plain gentleman took it afoot the rest of the distance to Vincennes, where they arrived about nightfall.

In the morning, the stranger again accosted the young man,—"You told me yesterday on our journey, that your object was to enter a piece of land. I have some knowledge of this country, its location and advantages—if you will accept my aid, I will go with you to the land office and select a piece for you. It will save you a good deal of trouble and some expense." The offer was cheerfully accepted, and they proceeded to the office and made the entry. But imagine the chagrin and disappointment of the young man, when he came to pay the money to the receiver, to learn the amount was deficient five dollars, owing to a counterfeit to that amount. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." The stranger perceiving the dilemma of the young man, immediately said—"Be of good cheer—you informed me that you are an orphan—that you have come several hundred miles in search of a home for yourself and brother and sister. You shall not be disappointed—it gives me pleasure to assist the orphan and destitute. Here are ten dollars which will enable you to clear out your land and pay your way, until you can obtain employment, and as I have many acquaintances here, I shall seek out a place for you." He did so, and obtained one—and the young man continued in it, until he had accumulated some money, which he remitted to his brother and sister, and enabled them to join him. The piece of land proved to be a valuable one—now finely improved and occupied by the elder brother and his family—respected and esteemed by their neighbours. The sister was happily married, and is enjoying the comforts of life, on a farm in the same neighbourhood. The younger brother, possessing the confidence of his fellow-citizens, has been elected and is now performing the duties of a highly responsible office.

Reader! who was that *stranger*, that *good man*, that *plain republican*, who so *disinterestedly* stept forward, and in the hour of need assisted these orphans, and enabled them to fix themselves comfortably in life? Does not your bosom swell with gratitude for so noble a deed?

My friends, that stranger, that good plain republican, was GENERAL HARRISON. He

who had been Governor of a State, the commander of armies, had fought many battles in his country's cause, and never lost one, did not acquire the supercilious demeanour, which those in power too frequently do. He is still the plain republican, ever ready to assist the poor and needy with his purse and his counsel.

Reader—the above is not fiction. There are those yet residing in Fayette county who remember these orphan children, and should you ever meet with them, they will relate to you, from overflowing and grateful hearts, this worthy deed of the good General HARRISON.

This is the man whom the "people" are about to call to preside over the destinies of this great Republic. Is he not worthy of it?

ORPHAN.

HARRISON SONG.

Tune—*Gaily the Troubadour.*

Gaily did Harrison
Come from his home,
Whilst he was yet in youth,
Not twenty-one;
He joined our gallant band
On our frontiers,
Harrison—Harrison—
Give him three cheers.

Hark, all ye gallant Whigs,
Firm, brave, and true,
After he'd joined the band
What did he do?
He led to victory,
Free from all fears,
Harrison—Harrison—
Give him three cheers.

Huzza for Harrison,
Success to him,
He makes the Vanocrats
Look rather slim;
He is the people's man,
Away with our fears,
Harrison—Harrison—
Give him three cheers.

Then let us stick to him,
Young, old, and all,
And, like old Proctor's men,
Matty must fall;
Turn then, ye Vanocrats,
Fear not their sneers,
Harrison—Harrison—
Give him three cheers.

GENERAL HARRISON'S CHARACTER

Defended by a Loco-Foco Journal.

The following manly rebuke addressed to the traducers of General Harrison, is from the *Ohio Confederate*, a Van Buren journal. We commend it to the notice of the Argus, the Post, and the New Era. If any one of these journals will give an insertion to this tribute of respect to the time and war-worn patriot, we promise to publish an article of equal length—nay, we will not stand on trifles of *twice* the length—contrasting the claims of Mr. Van Buren, with those here conceded by one of the ablest loco-foco journals in the west, to the democratic candidate for the presidency, Wm. Henry Harrison. What say you, Messrs. Argus, Post, and Era? *Dare you publish?*

GENERAL HARRISON.

"A superannuated and pitiable dotard."—O. S. Bull.

"As the *petticoat* general passed through town," &c.—Dem. Spark.

If we did not entertain the highest respect for the papers from which we have made the foregoing quotations, we would avoid the liabilities to which we know we are exposing ourselves when we take exception to these expressions. But it is precisely because we esteem them influential and worthy journals, that we are not at liberty to forbear the objections which we have against them, or of the imputation of a fault-finding disposition.

Can it be, brethren, that the cause which you espouse, the principles you advocate, or the success even of the man whom you prefer, can only be secured by the use of such means as this? Are the truth, and the beauty, and the power of republicanism to be established by detractory aspersions of individual character? Are Mr. Van Buren's claims to the respect and confidence of the people, and his title to the highest honour of the public service, only to be maintained, or in any degree assisted, by contumelious treatment of his rivals in popular favour? Surely there is error in this thing. Divest yourselves, if but for a moment, of the excitement, (we had almost said of the phrenzy,) which you allow your party attachments and animosities to engender—assume the cool and generous frame of mind which so well befits the free and enlightened citizen, (and such you are,) and calmly answer the inquiry—"Who is he whom we are describing as *the petticoat general, the superannuated and pitiable dotard?*" Yourselves will answer—and that not of compulsion—political aspirations out of view, yourselves will answer most frankly—he is a tried and a worthy citizen; ay, "seven times is he"—in the ordeals of fire and water. While yet a stripling, you will say, he gave himself to the arduous service of his country; he exchanged the joys and the safety of a family at home, for the perils and hardships of a dreary wilderness and a savage enemy. For forty years thence forward, did he devote himself to his country; in peace and in war, in danger and in security, in the camp and in the closet, in the senate and in the battle field, did he serve that country in true fealty and untarnished honour; until, even now, grown gray in that hard service which has brought him nothing but a glorious reputation and a conscience void of offence against the obligation of patriotism, he stands, in his

old age, among the millions who surround him, a model of official purity and uncorrupted integrity. And this is the toil-worn soldier and honoured citizen, who is described as "a superannuated and a pitiable dotard," and a "*petticoat* general." ! !

Brethren, if we believe another to be the better statesman, let us say so. If we think the aged patriot entertains opinions and sentiments adverse to the important interests of our country, let us canvass unreservedly those sentiments and opinions. But in the name of humanity and gratitude, let us not taunt the war-worn veteran with the decreptitude of years, which come to all of human kind, nor touch with rude, unfeeling hand, his hard-earned garlands, won on many a bloody field, where brave men fought! Gentlemen, there is a vast difference between the goose quill and the death-dealing sword—a mighty contrast between the sufferings and the dangers of a tented field, and the soft and easy life of a critic who despises it.

When, under the impulse of political acerbity, one feels prone to disparage the just claims of General Harrison to the consideration of the people, there are two circumstances, the recollection of which ought, it would seem, to arrest the incipient purpose. It should be remembered, in the first place, that three years have just gone by, when a majority of the citizens of Ohio would have raised him to the loftiest post of responsibility and honour—and that such an expression of popular opinion is entitled to some weight, in estimating individual character. And in the second place, let it not be forgotten, (by future generations it will not be,) that from the service of the state, continuing through all the active years of a lengthened life, *he retires in poverty*. When the fact becomes so common as no longer to be remarkable, let his countrymen cease to hold it as a token of Harrison's worth; but while as yet it remains the solitary instance, save one, in which the love of money has been totally lost in the noble love of country and honour, let it be acknowledged the proudest monument of his greatness and the best memorial of his virtue.

Additional and satisfactory evidence of General Harrison's genuine and *undeviating republicanism.*

An old letter from General Harrison, which proves him to be of the old republican school.

Dr. Joseph Brownley, formerly of Harford county, Maryland, now a citizen of Richmond, has placed in our hands a letter from General Harrison to him, dated 11th November, 1809, twenty-one years ago. It is interesting in many particulars, and especially so, as giving an instance how easy it had been for General Harrison, then governor of the northwestern territory, to have acquired a fortune without expense or hazard, had he been capable *of cheating the government*. (*Speculating*, others in his place might have called it.) We heard a citizen say the other day, (a man who knows the world and public affairs well) that he had no particular leaning to Harrison, but he should vote for him *because* millions of public money having passed through his hands, *none had stuck*. Had he plundered the public, and in his treaties with the Indians accepted presents of fine lands, and procured immense reservations for himself, he would not now be sneered at by the office-holders as the "log cabin" and "hard cider" candidate, or his honest poverty be derided by propositions to send him old clothes.

But to return to the letter. In the year 1809, the old republican and federal parties existed in full force, and party feeling ran high, the war with England approaching, and the restrictive policy of Mr. Jefferson giving rise to much heat. The contest in Maryland was close, but the Republicans, in the fall of that year, carried the state. Upon this, General Harrison says to Dr. Brownley :—

"*I rejoice sincerely in the triumph of the Republicans of Maryland. I have written to my friend General Smith (Gen. Saml. Smith) to congratulate him on his appointment to the senate, without having any other evidence of it than the success of the Republican ticket.*"

A word to Mr. Goode on this extract: Would a *black-cockade* Federalist have rejoiced in 1809, at the success of the Republican party in Maryland? Would he have written from Vincennes to Baltimore to congratulate General Smith, the champion of the Republican party, and the friend of Jefferson and Madison, *if he had been a black-cockade Federalist?* We think all Virginia will shout, No! We think Mr Goode himself must be satisfied that the charge is unfounded, and that in making it, John Randolph yielded to the spleen which but too often mastered his judgment and eradicated his sense of justice. Certain it is, the charge itself was most unfounded, and in direct conflict with the facts. The venerable Judge Burnett proves that Harrison was a warm supporter of Mr. Jefferson against the elder Adams. All know that Presidents Jefferson and Madison appointed him to high and confidential office. In the war of 1812, declared by the Republican party, *Harrison* was in arms from first to last. This letter, now before us, furnishes the most unsuspicious and conclusive evidence of the same tenor. Let the charge, then, be magnanimously abandoned.—*Richmond Whig.*

[Dr. Brownley, referred to above, is well known in this state, and was formerly a member of the Maryland senate.]

THE HARD CIDER AND LOG CABIN CANDIDATE.

The leading paper of the office-holders' party puts forth a statement, of the probable vote on the presidential question, in which it generously allows the North Bend Farmer eighteen votes! This shows a decided increase in the liberal feeling of the office-holders, as they contended

previous to the last election, that the old hero would not receive the vote of a single state in the Union—yet when the battle was over, it appeared that four thousand more votes in Pennsylvania would have defeated Mr. Van Buren before the people. But now that the contest must be decided by the people without recourse to Congress, when there is an open field and a fair race, man to man, it does not require the spirit of prophecy to foresee that the "log cabin" working man, whether refreshed by cold water or "hard cider," will run far ahead of the champagne and cologne candidate, aided by his English chariot and English blood horses.

The office-holders think the Old Farmer will be content with his "log cabin" and "hard cider." Very likely—for he has often had much harder fare—many a time has he dined on PARCHED CORN, without even "HARD CIDER" to moisten it, and without even a "log cabin" to protect him, or a bed to rest on. But, after dining on parched corn and with a stump for a table, he has produced better letters than ever came from the pen of the present occupant of the White House.

It seems, however, that the PEOPLE think the old WORKING MAN has been in the "log cabin" and drank "hard cider" long enough; and they have resolved that the "POOR MAN'S FRIEND" shall be placed in a situation where he will be of more use to poor men, and where he can contribute to heal the bleeding wounds of his country.

In a word, the people have willed that WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON shall be the next president of the United States. And all the efforts of the office-holders to suppress the voice of the people will be in vain.

ANTHONY WAYNE.

NATIONAL WHIG SONG.

Sung by Mr. Russell, at his concert in Boston, on the 15th inst.

I'll sing you now a new Whig song, made to a good old rhyme,
Of a fine true-hearted gentleman, all of the olden time;
By birth and blood, by kith and kin, a sound true Whig was he,
For his father signed the charter that made our country free.
Like a fine true-hearted gentleman,
All of the olden time.

In youth, upon the tented field, his laurels he did gain,
No chief so many battles fought, that never fought in vain;
In peace, the quiet statesman he; but when grim war arose,
He buckled on his armour then, to meet his country's foes.
Like a fine true-hearted gentleman,
All of the olden time.

And when he'd served his country well, in senate and in field,
The honours that awaited him most freely did he yield;
He turned him to his home again, and sought a farmer's toils,
For though he'd *filled the offices*, he never *took the spoils*.
Like a fine true-hearted gentleman,
All of the olden time.

And when the people, in their might, have put their solemn ban
Upon the arch Magician and on all his tory clan,
To manage well their state affairs, with one accord they'll send
For another Cincinnatus—the Farmer of North Bend.
For he's a fine true-hearted gentleman,
All of the olden time.

When in the youthful warrior's hand his country placed the sword,
He conquered all her enemies, that threatened from abroad;
And now, when with domestic foes her highest places teem,
The land the gallant SOLDIER saved, the STATESMAN must redeem.
Like a fine true-hearted gentleman,
All of the olden time.

Let every sound, true-hearted Whig now raise his voice on high,
And, for the triumph of the cause, join Freedom's loudest cry;
Come to the fight; we'll win the field—away with doubts and fears;
The people's man is HARRISON—let's give him three good cheers,
For he's a fine true-hearted gentleman,
All of the olden time.

If our loco-foco friends will not believe the following testimony of John M. Niles, the late Van Buren candidate for governor of Connecticut, but most deplorably distanced in the race, and of Isaac Hill, the great gun of loco-foco Van Burenism in New Hampshire, they would not believe, "though one rose from the dead."

VERITABLE WITNESSES!

It is not a little singular that some of the very best endorsements of General Harrison, yet published, have proceeded from Colonel R. M. Johnson, Thomas Ritchie, John M. Niles, and Isaac Hill!

The high and just encomiums which the first two honestly paid General Harrison, have been given to our readers. All these testimonials are the more valuable because they were given in a spirit of justice and patriotism, when the eyes of their authors were not blinded by party prejudice, and their hearts not embittered by party spirit. How futile and ridiculous do they

make all these attacks and slanders with which a mercenary press now pursues the patriot soldier, merely because the people have selected him as their candidate for the presidency.

It is scarcely necessary to say that Isaac Hill was recently the governor of New Hampshire, and has long been the leading oracle of Mr. Van Buren's administration in that state.

We find in the New Hampshire Patriot of July 20, 1813, of which Isaac Hill was at that time, the editor, the following, which shows where Mr. Allen of the senate obtained his hint for that infamous slander upon General Harrison, with which the loco-foco press is now rife:—

"At a council with the chiefs of the Delaware, Shawanee, Wyandott, and Seneca tribes of Indians, at Franklinton, some of whom had manifested symptoms of hostility, General Harrison in a speech alluded to the agreement made by Proctor to deliver him up to the Indians to be murdered, in case Fort Meigs was taken; and promised in case he, Harrison, was successful, that he would deliver Proctor into their hands—on condition that they should do him no other harm than to *put a petticoat* on him—'for,' said he, 'none but a *coward* or a squaw would kill a prisoner.'"

In the Patriot of November 23, in the same year, we find the following high eulogy upon General Harrison:—

"What man lives, whose whole heart and soul is not British, that cannot sincerely rejoice in the late victories of Perry and Harrison, that does not feel a pride in the valour and patriotism of the heroes of the West, who have freed a country large as the empire of Alexander the Great, from the Indian tomahawk and scalping knife! If there be such a one, he is a traitor to his country—he possesses the spirit of a murderer."

In the Patriot of January 7, 1812, we find the following paragraph touching the letter of General Harrison to Congress, after the glorious battle of Tippecanoe:—

"To every American who feels for his country, the perusal of that letter will produce pride and pleasure."

But Mr. Niles,* of Connecticut, the late well known United States senator, and at this present moment the Van Buren candidate for governor of that commonwealth, has "*written a book*," which comprises a condensed biography of the people's candidate for the presidency! "O that mine enemy had written a book!" and here we have it. Truly, considering the relative position of the parties, it is a rare curiosity, worthy the attention of the politico-literary D'Israelis of the day. We commend it for the especial perusal of the editor of the Globe, who holds Mr. Niles in the highest consideration; for he has told us that Mr. Niles "speaks as Dr. Franklin wrote."

The book to which we refer bears the following title:

"The Life of *Oliver Hazard Perry*, with an Appendix, comprising a Biographical Memoir of the late *Captain James Lawrence*; with brief sketches of the most prominent events in the Lives of Commodores *Bainbridge, Decatur, Porter, and Macdonough*. A view of the rise, present condition, and future prospects of the Navy of the United States—a list of the Officers of the Navy, and vessels of War of the United States.—To which is added, a Biography of *General Pike*, and a view of the leading events in the life of GENERAL HARRISON—*by John M. Niles, Esq.* Second edition, enlarged and improved. Hartford: published by Oliver D. Cooke, 1821."

The "view of the leading events in the life of General Harrison," is in the following style and language:—

"Major-General William Henry Harrison was born in Virginia, at a place called Berkley, on the James river, twenty miles below Richmond, and his descent is from one of the oldest and most respectable families of that state. He was destined by his father to the study and practice of physic. Accordingly, after receiving a suitable school education, he commenced the study with Dr. Leiper, of Richmond, and was on his way to Philadelphia, with a view to finish his studies, when he heard of his father's death. It was a profession not congenial with his views, and he therefore, at that juncture, abandoned it, and took a commission in the United States army.

"After spending a few weeks in the recruiting service at Philadelphia, he proceeded to the northwestern territory, and joined his regiment at Fort Washington, a few days after St. Clair's defeat. He was then but nineteen years of age; a stripling, to appearance wretchedly qualified to endure the fatigue of a campaign in the wilderness.

"His first enterprise was with a detachment of twenty men, ordered to escort some packhorses to Fort Hamilton. It was attended with great dangers and privations, but was executed so satisfactorily as to draw from General St. Clair the warmest public thanks.

"Soon after, General St. Clair returned to Philadelphia, and Wilkinson took command in his place. The year following (1792) was occupied in raising and disciplining a new army, which descended the Ohio and encamped near Cincinnati, in June, 1793, under command of General Wayne. Here Harrison joined them, and was appointed second aid-de-camp to the commander-in-chief, and from that place they marched to Greenville and took up winter-quarters. In June, 1794, they took up a line of march against the Indians, and on the 20th of August, came into an engagement with them at the foot of the Miami Rapids, and soon routed them. Here Harrison acted a conspicuous part, and acquitted himself with honour. This battle had the desired effect; the Indians sued for peace, and a treaty was effected the year following.

"In 1795 he was commissioned captain, and

* Being rejected by the *people*, he is now appointed Postmaster-general.

in the autumn of the same year, married a daughter of John Cleeves Symmes, Esq., a judge of the northwestern territory. General Wayne having retired to the Atlantic states, left him in command of Fort Washington, where he continued until 1797, and, as the country was at peace, retired from the army, and was soon afterwards appointed Secretary of the northwestern territory.

"In the year 1799, he was sent delegate to Congress from that territory, and at the formation of the Indiana territory, was appointed first governor of it, to the capital of which (Vincennes) he removed with his family, in 1801.

"The civil administration of General Harrison, although not marked with such brilliant circumstances as his military operations, was, notwithstanding, managed with equal judgment.

"At the celebrated battle of Tippecanoe, in 1811, General Harrison, as governor, was, at the head of the troops and directed the action, which terminated in completely routing the Indians, and of destroying a treacherous and formidable conspiracy against the territory.

"The war with Great Britain gave him another opportunity of displaying his military character. At the capture of General Hull and his army, and the surrender of the Michigan territory, in 1812, General Harrison was called to the command of the northwestern army, and ordered to collect what forces he could, and if possible to advance to Detroit and reduce Malden during that fall. Accordingly he hastened to the frontier, and after surmounting the greatest difficulties, arrived at the foot of the Miami Rapids. A premature movement had, however, been made by General Winchester, and which ended in the defeat and capture of himself and army. In consequence, all hopes of effecting the objects of the campaign, during that season, were at an end. He therefore took up winter quarters on the Miami, at Fort Meigs, where he was attacked in the spring by the British army, under General Proctor, with a force vastly superior. The British general opened his batteries and continued firing from the 1st to the 5th of August, and finding it impossible to carry on the siege to effect, made a precipitate retreat, on the 9th. General Harrison's army being augmented to about three thousand five hundred, he prepared to follow the enemy, and passing Malden and Detroit, which they had abandoned, crossed the Thames at Arnold's Mills, and soon after came into engagement. His backwood's horsemen were drawn up, and charged the enemy's line at full speed. This had the desired effect; their ranks were immediately broken, and the army surrendered to General Harrison, General Proctor having made his escape with a few dragoons and mounted Indians.

"The defence of Fort Meigs, and the subsequent capture of the British army, may be fairly considered the most brilliant and extraordinary events of the late war.

"These were his last military achievements. A treaty of peace was concluded with Great Britain, and his services being no longer wanted, he retired, with 'blushing honours thick upon him,' to the bosom of his friends, and to the enjoyment of domestic happiness."

In the body of the work, Mr. Niles alludes to the successful battle of the Thames, and eulogises the gallant conduct of General Harrison and his troops in the following terms:—

"It is admitted that the American forces considerably exceeded those of the enemy; but when it is considered that the latter had chosen their own position—that they had taken one peculiarly favourable for defence, effectually securing their flanks, it being impossible to turn them, and that the Americans could present a line no more extended than that of the enemy, which was too limited to admit of the active employment of all their troops, and when it is further considered, that the troops were almost entirely militia, *it must be conceded that this victory reflected great honour upon the national arms, and upon the troops by whom it was achieved.*

"The action and the movements which preceded it, afford ample testimony of the judgment, and cool intrepidity of General Harrison; and, indeed, all the events of the campaign support these characteristics: the disasters attending it, having in no instance been imputable to him.

"There are, perhaps, on record few instances of such cool and steady intrepidity on the part of militia, or a force of this description, as was displayed on this occasion.

"The victory of the Thames was not more honourable in its character, than important in its consequences. It terminated the war on the northwestern frontier; which during fifteen months had been drenched in blood and stained with crimes; thousands of the most patriotic sons of the west, having fallen victims to its ravages and disasters. The savage war-yell was heard no more—and the frightful tomahawk no longer reeked with the blood of innocence, infancy, and age.

"Harrison and Perry left Detroit in the Ariel, and arrived at Erie on the 22d of October. Here they were received with every demonstration of joy and admiration, the discharge of cannon, illuminations, &c. They were hailed as the deliverers of the frontiers."

For the purpose of recommending the work to the public confidence, and of gaining for it the character of being a valuable and enduring contribution to the common stock of American history, Mr. Niles remarks in the preface:—

"The facts and materials which the work comprises, have been derived from authentic sources, and whatever may be thought of it in other respects, it is humbly believed, that so far as industry in research, and care in compilation, can insure historic correctness and accuracy of detail, it possesses these essential characteristics."

From the Baltimore Patriot.

JOHN C. CALHOUN MY JO.

A COMIC POLITICAL SONG.

Tune—"*John Anderson my Jo.*"

John C. Calhoun my Jo John, I'm sorry for your fate,
You've nullified the tariff laws, you've nullified your state;
You've nullified your party, John, and principles, you know,
And now you've nullified yourself, John C. Calhoun my Jo.

O! John, how could you look into the face of Henry Clay?
The glory of the Western World and of the world away;
You call'd yourself his "master," John, but that can ne'er be so,
For he "would not own you for a slave," John C. Calhoun my Jo.

The Father of the Tariff, John, and Patron of the Arts,
He seeks to build his country up in spite of foreign parts;
And Harrison will soon upset the little Van & Co.
And renovate the Ship of State, John C. Calhoun my Jo.

John C. Calhoun my Jo John, ambition in despair
Once made you nullify the *whole*, the *half* of it to share;
The "whole hog now you've gone," John, with Kendall, Blair & Co.
But "you've got the wrong sow by the ear," John C. Calhoun my Jo.

American mechanics, John, will never sell their votes
For Mint Drops or for Treasury Bills, or even British coats;
They want no English coaches, John, white servants they forego,
For their carriage is of Yankee stamp, John C. Calhoun my Jo.

O! John, he is a slippery blade with whom you've got to deal,
He'll pass between your clutches too, just like a living eel;
You think he'll *recommend* you, John, but Van will ne'er do so,
For he wants the fishes for himself, John C. Calhoun my Jo.

John C. Calhoun my Jo John, if this you dare to doubt,
Go ask the *Living Skeleton* who deals his secrets out,
His favourites are mark'd, John, the mark you cannot toe,
And you'll soon repent the bargain made, John C. Calhoun my Jo.

This is a dirty business, John, go wash your little hands,
And never bow your knee again to cunning Van's commands;
"How you are off for soap," John, I cannot say I know,
But "your mother does not know you're out," John C. Calhoun my Jo.

The brave sons of the South, John, will never own you more,
And Benton's Mint Drops will not save—you're rotten to the core;
The People will no power, John, on such as you bestow,
And you've jump'd your final somerset, John C. Calhoun my Jo.

John C. Calhoun my Jo John, you'll ride with little Van,
From yonder *Whited Sepulchre*, with all its motley clan;
The journey will be long, John, now mind I tell you so,
For they never can return again, John C. Calhoun my Jo.

Then better men, my Jo John, our sad affairs will fix,
Republicans in principle, the Whigs of Seventy-six;
The offices they'll purge, John, Swartwouters all will go,
And sycophantic fellows too, John C. Calhoun my Jo.

The Farmer of North Bend, John, will plough the weeds away,
And the terror of Tecumseh then will gain another day,
America will flourish, John, mechanics find employ,
And our merchants will rejoice indeed, John C. Calhoun my Jo.

John C. Calhoun my Jo John, when one *term* shall expire,
He'll drop the reigns of power and with dignity retire,
To look upon a smiling land, that he has render'd so,
And every Whig will cry AMEN! John C. Calhoun my Jo. MILFORD BARD.

Poet's Garret, Baltimore, January 1840.

Most loved by those who know him best:—

GENERAL HARRISON AT HOME.

General Rufus Hodges, in the Providence (R. I.) Journal of the 17th of January, gives the following interesting account of the next Republican President of the United States.

Cincinnati, Dec. 23, 1839

DEAR SIR,—I have received your favour of the 12th instant, in which you allude to the

nomination of General Harrison as the candidate for the Presidency, and ask me to give you some statements, in regard to the daily avocations and domestic habits of that distinguished man. I comply with your request with great pleasure. Having resided near him for about twelve years, and for a greater part of that period having been on terms of intimate acquaintance with him, I think I may speak with confidence on the points to which you refer.

I will premise by stating my full belief, that General Harrison in his character, tastes, and habits, combines more of the elements of the true Democratic Republican, than any person who has been a candidate for that office since the establishment of the government.

His residence is in the southwest corner of the state of Ohio, at the junction of the Big Miami and Ohio rivers, quite remote and secluded from the bustle of the political world. There he has constantly resided since he closed his service as Major-general in the American army of the last war, excepting the periods when he was absent as Senator and Representative in Congress, from Ohio, and on a foreign mission. He resides upon his farm, which is handsome and well cultivated. This he cultivates himself, and from which he draws the subsistence of himself and family. He employs from two to four hands in the cultivation of his land, and with these workmen he may be generally found, from sunrise in the morning, to the close of the labours of the day in the evening. He is among the most industrious and active of men. Within the last six months, I heard him declare he did not recollect that "*his head had been found upon his pillow at sunrise for the last forty years.*" For industry, plain, unaffected simplicity of life, and a hearty devotion to the pursuits of agriculture, you may find many among the respectable farmers of Rhode Island not unlike him.

His dwelling corresponds with the severe simplicity of the man in other respects. It is a common two story building, very plain in its structure and furniture, and sufficiently ample only, to accommodate his family and friends who visit him. But, though his accommodations are so plain, he is among the most hospitable of men, always happy to see and welcome his friends, and I believe his house is seldom found without company. He spreads before his guests a plentiful board, but it is the table of a respectable Ohio farmer, almost wholly supplied from his own farm.

His dress and general deportment are in perfect keeping with his character in other respects. It is said that "the *dress* oft bespeaks the *man*." If by this be meant, that fine and rich clothing proclaims the great man, surely by this rule, Gen. Harrison has no claims to greatness. But, judging from his dress, you would say, "the man so clad is not afraid to handle the plough, the spade, or any other implement of husbandry." Nothing can exceed his uniform affability. A soldier-like ease and openness of manner characterize his intercourse with all, and he has the happy talent of placing all who approach him, at entire ease—a circumstance which renders him peculiarly popular with the labouring classes.

The open-handed liberality and benevolence of Harrison, are proverbial, wherever he is known. He is ever the poor man's friend; and his amiable disposition, to benefit and befriend others, has often been indulged, it is believed, to his own detriment. And in all the relations of life, he has ever been found the very impersonation of honour and integrity. No man living has more indissolubly attached to his name, than he, the application of "THE HONEST MAN."

General Harrison enjoys fine health, which has been his happy fortune through life. He is thin in person, walks erect, and moves briskly; and has less of the indication of age, than is usual in persons of his years. He retains his hair, which is a little silvered; but he has a stiffness in his limbs, said to have been caused by exposure to the severities of winter, on our northwestern frontier, during the last war. He has as fine an eye as you ever beheld. It is what physiognomists, I suppose, would pronounce the eye of genius—bright, quick, and piercing.

(From a volume published by a French Tourist in 1825.)

GENERAL HARRISON.

"Are you personally acquainted, sir, with General Harrison?"

"Begar, sare, I have the grand satisfactiong, to have the plaisare, sare, to have the grand introductiong, sare, to the brave hero and citizen. I make you introductiong, sare, to dis gentlehomme, who vill tell you de grand story of de old Shenerall and de wood leg soldiare. Ald foi! it is ver good."

"With great pleasure, sir, I will relate it," said a very respectable looking gentleman in black, who I afterwards understood was a clergyman. "It was in the year 1820, if my memory is correct, that I was travelling in Ohio, with the view of purchasing a tract of land for my son, when I fell in with a gentleman who was a stranger, and whom I found a very intelligent and agreeable companion. A thunder storm drove us into a neat log cabin, a little distance from the road side, for shelter, where we found a house full of children, a sick and very interesting looking woman lying on a humble but clean looking bed, and a young, pretty maiden sitting near. The husband and father, with a wooden leg and a deep scar across his brow was bending over the bed and pressing the hand of the sick woman between both of his. His eyes were intently fixed on a young infant, apparently a few months old. The whole group had been indulging in tears, and I saw one stealing from the dark and dazzling eyes of

the young damsel, as she sat listening apparently to some tale of woe which her father told. Their tears were suddenly wiped away as we approached, and we were given a cordial welcome.

"'You seem to be in distress,' said the stranger, my companion.

"'I have faced the enemies of my country,' said the host, as he swung his wooden leg round to close the door, 'and I have felt all the pangs and privations of a military life; but all this was nothing compared with what I have suffered to-day.'

"*Stranger.* Pardon me if I ask the cause; for I will relieve you, if it lies in my power.

"*Host.* My wife is afflicted with an internal disease which renders it dangerous to move her; yet for a debt which I cannot immediately raise, the man who is agent for another declares that if I do not pay it before to-morrow at twelve o'clock, he will seize what little I possess, and turn us all out to the mercy of the elements. I can neither raise the sum by that time, nor obtain a shelter for my poor wife and children, who must perish to gratify the malice of a man whose heart is a stranger to mercy.

"The whole family melted into tears as he concluded, and even the soldier himself, who had faced the cannon's mouth, could not refrain from weeping.

"*Stranger.* You have fought the battles of the country? May I be inquisitive in asking—

"*Host.* Oh! yes, I fought under the brave Harrison at the glorious battle of Tippecanoe, and in other battles. I speak of him with pride, for I have seen his sword glittering in the thickest of the fight.

"*Stranger.* Would you know him were you to see him?

"*Host.* (Gazing in his face.) You resemble him very much. Were he to know my sufferings, he would instantly assist me. I have seen him do many generous deeds.

"*Stranger.* Where did you lose your leg?

"*Host.* It was shattered by a ball at the victory of the Thames.

"*Stranger.* Well, my brave fellow, make your mind easy; a hair of your head shall not be injured. You now see your General before you, and as you have fought for me and your country, I will now protect you and your family at the risk of my life.

"A sudden blaze of joy seemed to run from heart to heart; the soldier clasped General Harrison in his arms, while the children pressed his hand with affection. 'We shall be saved from ruin,' cried the pale wife.

"The General found the owner of the land on which the soldier lived, and never rested until he made the poor fellow a right to it. He also discharged the debt, and a happier family I never beheld."

THE LOG CABIN AND HARD CIDER CANDIDATE.

General Harrison, when parting from a regiment of his soldiers, just after the Indian war, said to them:—"Gentlemen, if you ever come to Vincennes, you will always find a plate and a knife and fork at my table; and I assure you that you will *never find my door shut and the string of the latch pulled in.*"

The above represents the veteran HARRISON, as he now lives, a *Private Citizen*, in the act of welcoming an old soldier into his Cabin, where he had some friends at dinner. He introduced him thus:—"Gentlemen, here is one of my old comrades who has done battle for his country, and he will take a seat with us at table." The soldier, thus introduced, was received with open arms and joyful hearts, by the company.

Manifestations of popular favour towards General Harrison, during the war, Oct. 1813. —Mr. Richmond Inquirer Ritchie, have *you* forgotten those rejoicings?

ONE OF HARRISON'S VICTORIES.

We continue our evidences of the national enthusiasm with which the news of Harrison's victory over the combined British and Indians under Proctor and Tecumseh, at the Thames, in Upper Canada, was received by the people, in 1813. The following extracts from the accounts of three different *illuminations*, are taken from Niles' Register, of October 30th, 1813.

THE LATE ILLUMINATIONS.

In Philadelphia.

Agreeable to permission granted by the Mayor, the capture of General Proctor's army by the United States army under General HARRISON, was celebrated in this city on the evening of the 31st October, by a *brilliant illumination*. The suburbs also exhibited their usual degree of patriotic feeling, and even the town of Camden [opposite] was *lit* up.

The transparencies in different parts of the city were so numerous, that it would be a vain task to attempt a particular description of them —we shall therefore notice a few only without any design, however, to disparage others.

The most conspicuous we saw, were those of the house of Jacob G. Koch, corner of Ninth and Market streets. The Market street front, presented five different transparencies, in front of as many large windows.

The basement story presented two; the western window contained a shaft of a fluted Doric column, round which was a scroll, containing a phrase from General HARRISON'S official letter—"*It has pleased Providence;*" on the summit of the shaft was a bust, with a scroll above, inscribed "HARRISON."

On the window adjacent was a similar shaft, with a scroll containing the sentence from Commodore Perry's letter—"*It has pleased the Almighty,*" and on the summit a bust presented by the scroll, inscribed "PERRY."

* * * * * *

At New York.

On Saturday evening, October 23d, pursuant to a resolution of the common council, the city hall was illuminated in honour of the recent successes of the American arms in Upper Canada. That magnificent structure, by far the most splendid pile of Architecture in America, and not exceeded by many in Europe, was lighted throughout its spacious front, (comprising upwards of fifty windows and divisions in the portico) to the tower or cupola on the centre, as well as in its extensive wings, containing about thirty windows. The transparent naval paintings used at the former celebration in the City Hotel were here displayed, with the addition of the dying injunction of the gallant Lawrence, "*don't give up the ship.*"

Tammany Hall next claimed the attention of the thousands of admiring spectators. Over the principal entrance of this building was exhibited a well executed and emblematic transparency, painted by Mr. Holland, representing the Indian chiefs surrendering to General HARRISON, soliciting peace, and delivering their women and children as hostages, with a view of the battle of Lake Erie, and Commodore Perry leaving his ship for the Niagara.

* * * * * *

At Richmond.

The *illumination* in this city on Monday evening last was by far the most splendid we have ever witnessed, and in every respect suited to the occasion. Before the sable clouds of night had enveloped the city in darkness, the illumination commenced, and the names of "HARRISON, *Perry, and Chauncey*," soon shone with distinguished lustre in every quarter. Every thing like base, sordid avarice, yielded to the finer feelings of patriotism; and, with few exceptions, a just sensibility pervaded every bosom. Many transparent and appropriate paintings presented themselves to the view; but it would be invidious to notice the exertions of any particular individual, where all performed their duty. To crown the climax, and give a zest to joy, the ladies of Richmond were seen descending in lovely groups, from Shockoe Hill to the main street, there to ornament and embellish the scene. The most perfect harmony and good order prevailed, and the ladies roamed about in full security, free and undisturbed. In short, but one sentiment seemed to exist; the sunshine of joy and exultation illuminated every countenance, and none was found

"So lost to virtue, lost to manly thought,"

as to dare interrupt this delightful banquet of the mind by the least improper conduct. To be sure, the civil authority, much to their credit, took every necessary step to prevent disorderly behaviour; but we rejoice to say sensual pleasures were forgotten, while the names of "HARRISON, *Perry, and Chauncey*," dwelt on every tongue. At nine the streets were generally clear of the crowd, and at ten o'clock, agreeably to the mayor's request, every light was extinguished.

REDUCTION OF WAGES.

We have before had occasion to refer to the "Pennsylvania German," a weekly journal, devoted to the democratic cause of HARRISON and TYLER, and conducted by F. J. Grund. Esq., a gentleman of extensive literary reputation, both in this country and Europe. The following admirable article is taken from the last number of that paper. We commend it to the attention of our workingmen.

Mr. Buchanan's remarks on the sub-treasury.

"In Germany," says Mr. Buchanan, "where the currency is purely metallic and the cost of

every thing REDUCED to a hard money standard a piece of broadcloth can be manufactured for fifteen dollars; the manufacture of which, in our country, from the expansion of paper currency, would cost one hundred dollars. What is the consequence? The foreign French and German manufacturer imports this cloth into our country, and sells it for a hundred dollars. Does not every person perceive that the redundancy of our currency is equal to a premium of one hundred per cent. in favour of the foreign manufacturer?"

And again:

"The comparative LOW PRICES of France and Germany have afforded such a stimulus to their manufacturers, that they are now rapidly extending themselves, and would obtain possession, in no small degree, even of the English home market, IF IT WERE NOT FOR THEIR PROTECTIVE DUTIES. While British manufacturers are now languishing, those of the continent are springing into a healthy and vigorous existence."

We would request the Hon. Mr. Buchanan to inquire a little more deeply into German history and political economy, before he commits himself, on the floor of Congress, with such wholesale absurdities as the above. If the Germans manufacture broadcloths and other articles cheaper than the Americans, it is not owing to the HARD-MONEY CURRENCY; but to the excessive competition of labour, which not only reduces *the price of goods*, but also that of *living* below the standard of the United States. A man may live in some parts of Germany on eight hundred dollars a year and keep a carriage; but does this cheapness enrich the mechanic or the husbandman? Suppose a German earns twelve and a half cents a day, and is able to live on ten cents; and an American, owing to the high price of every thing, earns a dollar, but requires eighty cents to live upon, which of the two will be better off in the end? Will the American, in course of time, not be able to buy out the German? And as for the *hard-money currency*, which the honourable senator lays such a stress upon, does he not know that the two largest German states, Prussia and Austria, *have a paper currency*; the Prussian *Tresor-scheine* being in circulation all over Germany, and the *notes of the Austrian National Bank*, equivalent to cash from the Rhine to the Danube? The fact is, that the great stimulus given to the industry of the Germans, by the *Tariff-union*, the wisest and best measure that ever emanated from the cabinet of Berlin, has, in every part of Germany, so far increased the demand for a convenient medium of exchange as to call a number of provincial banks into existence, which now flourish in the principal towns of Germany. Did not the English, *with their flush paper currency*, undersell the Germans in their own marts at Leipsic and Frankfort on the Maine, in spite of the *hard currency of the latter*, until the wisdom of the King of Prussia protected the German manufacturer, through the medium of the TARIFF LEAGUE, from the dangerous and fearful competition of Great Britain. And what is the moral Mr. Buchanan and his confreres wish to draw from these facts, which ought to speak in a voice of thunder to the American mechanic and labourer? Why, just the reverse of that which every reasonable man would draw from it, viz.: *Let's have an exclusive* SPECIE CURRENCY, AND AWAY WITH THE TARIFF!

Another *bitter pill* for *Petticoat Allen*, and all the other vile traducers and base calumniators of the *gallant* HARRISON.

From the Philadelphia Port-Folio of 1812, an admirably conducted periodical, devoted exclusively to literature, and *disconnected altogether from politics*.

BATTLE OF TIPPECANOE.

Awake! awake! my gallant friends,
To arms! to arms! the foe is nigh;
The sentinel his warning sends;
And, hark! the treacherous savage cry.
Awake! to arms! the word goes round;
The drum's deep roll, the fife's shrill sound,
The trumpet's blast, proclaim through night,
An Indian band, a bloody fight.

O haste thee, Bacn! alas! too late;
A red chief's arm now aims the blow;
(An early, but a glorious fate!)
The tomahawk has laid thee low.
Dread darkness reigns. On, Daviess, on!
Where's Boyd! And VALIANT HARRISON,
Commander of the Christian force?
And Owen? He's a bleeding corse.

"Stand, comrades brave, stand to your posts:
Here Wells and Floyd, and Barton: all
Must now be won, or must be lost:
Ply briskly, bayonet, sword and ball."
THUS SPOKE THE GENERAL; when a yell
Was heard, as though a hero fell.
And, hark! the Indian whoop again—
It is for daring Daviess slain!

O! fearful is the battle's rage;
No lady's hand is in the fray;
But brawny limbs the contest wage,
And struggle for the victor's day.
Lo! Spencer sinks, and Warwick's slain,
And breathless bodies strew the plain:
And yells, and groans, and clang, and roar,
Echo along the Wabash shore.

But mark! where breaks upon the eye
Aurora's beam. The coming day
Shall foil a frantic prophecy,
And Christian valour well display.
Ne'er did Constantine's soldiers see,
With more of joy for victory,
A cross the arch of heaven adorn,
Than these the blushing of the morn,

Bold Boyd led on his steady band,
With bristling bayonets burnish'd bright:
What could their dauntless charge withstand?
What stay the warriors' matchless might?
Rushing amain, they clear'd the field,
The savage foe constrain'd TO YIELD
To HARRISON, who *near* and *far*,
Gave FORM and SPIRIT to the WAR.

Sound, sound the charge! spur—spur the steed,
And swift the fugitives pursue—
'Tis vain: rein in—your utmost speed
Could not o'ertake the recreant crew.
In lowland marsh, in dell, or cave,
Each Indian sought his life to save;
Whence, peering forth with fear and ire,
He saw his Prophet's town on fire.

Now, the great Eagle of the West
Triumphant wing was seen to wave;
And now each soldier's manly breast
Sigh'd o'er his fallen comrade's grave.
Some dropp'd a tear, and mused the while,
Then join'd in measured march their file;
And here and there cast wistful eye,
That might surviving friend descry.

But let a foe again appear,
Or east, or west, or south, or north,
The soldier then shall dry his tear,
And fearless, gayly sally forth.
With lightning eye, and warlike front;
He'll meet the battle's deadly brunt;
Come Gaul or Briton, if array'd
For fight—he'll feel a freeman's blade.

Hear an old soldier, who would not suffer his commander to be traduced with impunity:—

REMARKS OF MR. POLLOCK,

Of Muskinghum, Ohio, in reply to some remarks made by Messrs. Buchanan and Flood, during the debate in the Ohio Legislature, on Monday the 27th ultimo.

MR. SPEAKER:—I have listened to the debate with much patience. I have heard abuse heaped upon General Harrison, by men who are comparatively young, and although I am unaccustomed to speech making, I hope the House will bear with me for a few moments, for I shall not trouble it long. I shall only reply to some particular matters. I shall not deal in generals, we have too many of them already. Sir, I have heard members of this House charge General Harrison with cowardice, whom he defended and protected from the war-knife and tomahawk of the Indian, when they were sleeping in their mothers' arms.

Mr. Speaker,—I know something of General Harrison; and something of his history; and something of his deeds. I know individuals who were with him during the last war; who were with him in the battle of the Thames, Fort Meigs, and Fort Stephenson. I know, sir, that cannon balls, and chain shot, and bomb shells, flew thick around him in these battles. The gentleman from Clermont, (Mr. Buchanan,) said that General Harrison was not during the battle of Fort Meigs, near enough to have the scales knocked off, he was near enough to have the scales and dirt knocked on him by cannon balls. ("Who saw it!" asked some member.) I saw it, sir. I was in the battle. I saw a cannon ball strike within two feet of General Harrison during the fight. I was there. I saw bomb shells flying all around him. Horses were shot down under him, and he was in the hottest and hardest of the fight; and where balls flew thickest, and where steel met steel the fiercest, there would you find General Harrison.

I speak what I know, and what my eyes have seen. General Harrison is not a coward; and those who call him coward know nothing of him. He was a brave, prudent, and fearless general. He took the right course, during the last war—he acted a noble part, and his country has honoured him for it. Ask the soldiers who fought by his side; whose arms were nerved by his presence; whose hearts were cheered by his valour; and who were led to triumph and to victory by his courage, and bravery, and skill, if General Harrison was a coward—and they, sir, will tell you, no!

Sir, I have done, I only wished to give my testimony in favour of General Harrison, and to state what I have seen, in opposition to the statements of those who are ignorant of his character, and who know nothing of his bravery and skill.

WANTED,

An experienced and skilful "*granny*" to deliver our young and beautiful mother, of a nest of vipers, who are preying upon her vitals, and hurrying her to a premature grave:—

Some incidents in the Life of an "Old Granny."

In the years 1774, 1775, and 1776, there was an 'old granny,' named Benjamin Harrison, who was a member of Congress, and afterwards Governor of Virginia; he was one of the fifty-six 'old grannies' who signed the Declaration of Independence; he died, leaving but little property, for he was an 'old granny,' and devoted himself to his country with so much zeal in these stirring times, that he did not, like the more sensible office-holders of our day, acquire a fortune out of public employments. He died, leaving a son named William Henry Harrison, who was pursuing his studies at Hampden Sidney College, when the Indian frontier wars broke out. Young Harrison was placed under the care of an 'old granny,' named Robert Morris, and was a protegé and favourite of another 'old granny,' named George Washington, both of whom, like the father of Harrison, had spent their lives in the active service of their country. Being the son of an 'old granny,' and having been brought up under the tutelage of the two 'old grannies' above named, it

cannot be thought surprising that young Harrison grew up to be an 'old granny' himself.

In 1793, Harrison joined the army under Wayne, and that general, being also an 'old granny,' appointed the young volunteer as one of his *aides-de-camp*. In 1797, he resigned his commission, and was appointed Secretary of the Northwestern Territory. The year after, he was elected delegate to Congress.

Here he did a thing which alone would establish his inferiority to the present enlightened race of office-holders. The public lands were then divided into sections of four thousand acres, and were never sold in less quantity than a whole section.—Consequently, a man who wished to buy a farm for actual settlement, was obliged to buy four thousand acres at the government price, or to purchase a smaller quantity of some speculator, whose means would allow him to hold a whole section:—the price, of course, in such cases, was far beyond that of the government lands. Being nothing but an 'old granny,' Harrison never for a moment considered how much superior the interests of a few speculators were, to those of the people at large, he obtained the passage of an act allowing sales of as small a quantity as three hundred and twenty acres, which brought it within the means of almost every man.

The following year this 'old granny' was appointed Governor of the territory of Indiana, which is now divided into several large States. He was appointed repeatedly, at the request of the inhabitants, and held the office for fourteen years. During this time, he was superintendent of Indian Affairs within the jurisdiction, and sole Commissioner for treating with the Indians. During this time the 'old granny' negotiated thirteen treaties with the Indian tribes, for which services, being an 'old granny,' he never made the government any charge. The battle of Tippecanoe, and the overthrow of the Pawnee Chiefs, were considered very respectable service for an 'old granny,' and in those days were thought to give a man some claim upon the gratitude of his country.

In 1812, when war was declared against Great Britain, this 'old granny' was placed in command of a large number of volunteers to protect the Indiana territory, and was afterwards appointed Commander-in-chief of the Northwestern army. His conduct of that war—his turning the tide of disaster, and raising in triumph and victory the sinking flag of his country, the recovery of Michigan, the battle of the Thames, which destroyed the British army of Upper Canada, were also thought very considerable services for an 'old granny.'

After resigning his commission, this 'old granny' was again appointed Commissioner to treat with the Indians. In 1815, he was elected a member of the Lower House of Congress, and in 1824 he was elected a Senator in Congress, from the State of Ohio. In 1828, he was appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to Bogota, by John Quincy Adams, the 'old granny' who lately presided over the House of Representatives.

No man in this country ever possessed such opportunities for making a fortune out of his official station, especially by land speculations; from his position in the Territory of Indiana, and from his knowledge of the country—of its situation, resources, and growing importance—he could have easily obtained possession of tracts of land, the natural rise in the value of which would have made him as rich as a Girard or an Astor. But he was an 'old granny,' and having been educated in the school of such an 'old granny' as George Washington, he could not be supposed to know as much as the land receivers and other office-holders of our day, who get rich on the plunder of the treasury, and then resign their offices and nominate their successors. So General Harrison retired from office as poor as he was when he entered it, and now like a second Cincinnatus; who, we dare say, was also an 'old granny,' he lives by the cultivation of the soil.

So it appears that William Henry Harrison, the 'old granny,' of whom we have been speaking, has been

Secretary of the Northwestern Territory,
Governor for fourteen years of the Territory of Indiana,
Superintendent of the Indian Affairs,
Commissioner for treating with the Indians,
Representative in Congress,
Senator in Congress,
Major-general in the United States army,
Commander in the northwestern army in the last war, and
Minister Plenipotentiary to Bogota

Thus we may see what it takes to make an 'old granny;' he is before the people whom he has so long and so faithfully served, and has been nominated as a candidate for one other office, that of President of the United States. In the long career of eminent and successful public services, he has never been accused of one dishonest action; he stands forth with clean hands, a clear head, and an honest heart,

THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT.

A Roland for an Oliver:—

A resolution was offered a week or two ago in the Kentucky Legislature, that the Governor should order a national salute to be fired on the 8th of January, in commemoration of the battle of New Orleans. The resolution was passed, but passed with this interesting amendment: "*Resolved*, That the cannon captured from the British on the 5th of October, 1813, at the battle of the Thames, by General WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, and his brave companions in arms, be alone used by his Excellency, in firing the foregoing salute."

"The Whig presses are perfect nuisances." *Georgia Constitutionalist.*—That's just what the horse-thief thought of the sheriff.

GENERAL HARRISON'S CELEBRATED LETTER TO BOLIVAR, IN FAVOUR OF CIVIL LIBERTY.

The following letter was addressed to *Bolivar*, by General Harrison, *after* he had taken his leave as Ambassador Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, from the United States to the Republic of Colombia; and consequently in the character of a *private citizen*. It was suggested by the fear that Bolivar would yield to the exigencies of the times and assume *regal power*, by converting the Republican government of Colombia into a DESPOTISM. General Harrison, however, prompted by that love of liberty which has always characterized him, determined, if possible, to dissuade him from a design so inimical and *fatal* to the cause of republicanism.

As introductory to the letter, we extract the following explanatory remarks, from the *Tippecanoe Text-Book*, a most valuable publication, consisting almost exclusively of *documentary evidence* contained in Niles's Register, which *is admitted as legal evidence in our courts of justice*—and which cannot, consequently, be rejected by the most violent partisans of the "*spoils party.*"

In the latter part of the year 1828, General Harrison was appointed minister plenipotentiary to the republic of *Colombia*, and sailed on his mission the 10th of November, from New York, in the United States ship *Erie*. He arrived at Bogota on the 5th of February, 1829, and presented his credentials on the 27th, and was received in the most flattering manner. Niles, vol. xxxv. p. 181, and vol. xxxvi. p. 121.

The official government journal, at Bogota, (Niles, vol. xxxvi. p. 134,) on announcing his arrival, said:—"We congratulate Colombia on beholding the interest which is manifested by the government of the United States, to cultivate the friendly relations with this republic, by sending among us so distinguished a citizen as General Harrison. The government has full confidence that his *permanent residence* in this capital, will contribute generally to strengthen the harmony and good understanding which happily exist between the two nations."

General Jackson was inaugurated president of the United States on the 4th of March, 1829, and on the 8th of that month, or *thirty-one days* after General Harrison reached Bogota, he was recalled; and *Thomas P. Moore*, of Kentucky, appointed his successor.

The above facts are a sufficient refutation of the charge, that he was recalled in consequence of his interference in the political affairs of Colombia; for the government of the United States could not have been officially informed of his arrival at Bogota at the time the appointment was conferred upon Mr. Moore: and it will, also, be seen that General Harrison's celebrated letter to Bolivar, inserted in subsequent pages, *was written more than six months after Mr. Moore's appointment, and not delivered to Bolivar until General Harrison's official duties had terminated*—for Mr. Moore arrived at Bogota in September, and was presented on the 26th of that month, on which day General Harrison had his audience of leave; and on the next day, when General Harrison was a *private citizen*, the letter was written. Bolivar was absent when General Harrison took his leave; but it is evident, from the following extract from the address of the council, that the most friendly relations existed between him and the government, at the time of his departure, and that it had no cause to complain of his private or official conduct.

"In expressing to you, sir, the sentiments of this council towards your government, it is agreeable to me to declare, that the hopes formed by Colombia, when the appointment was announced of so distinguished a general, and one of the most eminent citizens of the oldest republic of America, *had been realized by your residence in this capital, as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary near this government;* and therefore it is highly satisfactory to me to show the high esteem which your personal qualities have inspired."

The following is his letter to Bolivar, which has commanded general admiration by the beauty and energy of its style, and the sound and patriotic admonitions which mark every sentence. It is, indeed, a most eloquent appeal to the best and most noble feelings of our nature, and alone should win for the author the respect and admiration of every lover of civil liberty.

"*Bogota, 27th September*, 1829.

"SIR—If there is any thing in the style, the matter, or the object of this letter, which is calculated to give offence to your excellency, I am persuaded you will readily forgive it, when you reflect on the motives which induced me to write it. An old soldier could possess no feelings but those of the kindest character towards one who has shed so much lustre on the profession of arms; nor can a citizen of the country of Washington cease to wish that, in Bolivar, the world might behold another instance of the highest military attainments, united with the purest patriotism, and the greatest capacity for civil government.

Such, sir, have been the fond hopes, not only of the people of the United States, but of the friends of liberty throughout the world. I will not say that your excellency has formed projects to defeat these hopes. But there is no doubt that they have not only been formed, but are, at this moment, in progress to maturity, and openly avowed by those who possess your entire confidence. I will not attribute to these men impure motives; but can they be disinterested advisers? Are they not the very persons who will gain most by the proposed change?—who will, indeed, gain all that is to be gained, without furnishing any part of the equivalent? That *that*, the price of their future wealth and honours, is to be furnished exclusively by yourself? And of what does it consist? Your great character. Such a one, that, if a man were wise, and possessed of the empire of the Cæsars, in its best days, he would give all to obtain. Are

you prepared to make this sacrifice for such an object?

I am persuaded that those who advocate these measures have never dared to induce you to adopt them, by any argument founded on your personal interests; and that, to succeed, it would be necessary to convince you that no other course remained to save the country from the evils of anarchy. This is the question, then, to be examined.

Does the history of this country, since the adoption of the constitution, really exhibit unequivocal evidence that the people are unfit to be free? Is the exploded opinion of a European philosopher, of the last age, that "in the new hemisphere man is a degraded being," to be renewed, and supported by the example of Colombia? The proofs should, indeed, be strong, to induce an American to adopt an opinion so humiliating.

Feeling always a deep interest in the success of the revolutions in the late Spanish America, I have never been an inattentive observer of events, pending and posterior to the achievement of its independence. In these events, I search in vain for a single fact to show that, in Colombia at least, the state of society is unsuited to the adoption of a free government. Will it be said that a free government did exist, but, being found inadequate to the objects for which it had been instituted, it has been superseded by one of a different character, with the concurrence of a majority of the people?

It is the most difficult thing in the world for me to believe that a people in the possession of their rights as freemen, would ever be willing to surrender them, and submit themselves to the will of a master. If any such instances are on record, the power thus transferred has been in a moment of extreme public danger, and then limited to a very short period. I do not think that it is by any means certain, that the majority of the French people favoured the elevation of Napoleon to the throne of France. But, if it were so, how different were the circumstances of that country from those of Colombia, when the constitution of Cucuta was overthrown! At the period of the elevation of Napoleon to the first consulate, all the powers of Europe were the open or secret enemies of France; civil war raged within her borders; the hereditary king possessed many partisans in every province; the people, continually betrayed by the factions which murdered and succeeded each other, had imbibed a portion of their ferocity, and every town and village witnessed the indiscriminate slaughter of both men and women, of all parties and principles. Does the history of Colombia, since the expulsion of the Spaniards, present any parallel to these scenes? Her frontiers have been never seriously menaced; no civil war raged; not a partisan of the former government was to be found in the whole extent of her territory; no factions contended with each other for the possession of power; the executive government remained in the hands of those to whom it had been committed by the people, in a fair election. In fact, no people ever passed from under the yoke of a despotic government, to the enjoyment of entire freedom, with less disposition to abuse their newly-acquired power, than those of Colombia. They submitted, indeed, to a continuance of some of the most arbitrary and unjust features which distinguished the former government. If there was any disposition, on the part of the great mass of the people, to effect any change in the existing order of things; if the Colombians act from the same motives and upon the same principles which govern mankind elsewhere, and in all ages, they would have desired to take from the government a part of the power which, in their inexperience, they had confided to it. The monopoly of certain articles of agricultural produce, and the oppressive duty of the Alcavala, might have been tolerated, until the last of their tyrants were driven from the country. But when peace was restored, when not one enemy remained within its borders, it might reasonably have been supposed that the people would have desired to abolish these remains of arbitrary government, and substitute for them some tax more equal and accordant with republican principles.

On the contrary, it is pretended that they had become enamoured with these despotic measures, and so disgusted with the freedom they did enjoy, that they were more than willing to commit their destinies to the uncontrolled will of your excellency. Let me assure you, sir, that these assertions will gain no credit with the present generation, or with posterity. They will demand the facts which had induced a people, by no means deficient in intelligence, so soon to abandon the principles for which they had so gallantly fought, and tamely surrender that liberty which had been obtained at the expense of so much blood. And what facts can be produced? It cannot be said that life and property were not as well protected under the republican government as they have ever been; nor that there existed any opposition to the constitution and laws, too strong for the ordinary powers of the government to put down.

If the insurrection of General Paez, in Venezuela, is adduced, I would ask, by what means was he reduced to obedience? Your excellency, the legitimate head of the republic, appeared, and, in a moment, all opposition ceased, and Venezuela was restored to the republic. But it is said that this was effected by your personal influence, or the dread of your military talents; and that, to keep General Paez, and other ambitious chiefs, from dismembering the republic, it was necessary to invest your excellency with the extraordinary powers you possess. There would be some reason in this, if you had refused to act without these powers; or, having acted as you did, you had been unable to accomplish any thing without them. But you succeeded completely, and there can be no possible reason assigned why you would not have succeeded, with the same means, against any

future attempt of General Paez, or any other general.

There appears, however, to be one sentiment in which all parties unite; that is, that, as matters now stand, you alone can save the country from ruin, at least, from much calamity. They differ, however, very widely, as to the measures to be taken to put your excellency in the way to render this important service. The lesser, and more interested party, is for placing the government in your hands for life; either with your present title, or with one which, it must be confessed, better accords with the nature of the powers to be exercised. If they adopt the less offensive title, and if they weave into their system some apparent checks to your will, it is only for the purpose of masking, in some degree, their real object, which is nothing short of the establishment of a despotism. The plea of necessity, that eternal argument of all conspirators, ancient or modern, against the rights of mankind, will be resorted to, to induce you to accede to their measures; and the unsettled state of the country, which has been designedly produced by them, will be adduced as evidence of that necessity.

There is but one way for your excellency to escape from the snares which have been so artfully laid to entrap you, and that is, to stop short in the course which, unfortunately, has been already commenced. Every step you advance, under the influence of such counsels, will make retreat more difficult, until it will become impracticable. You will be told that the intention is only to vest you with authority to correct what is wrong in the administration, and to put down the factions, and that when the country once enjoys tranquillity, the government may be restored to the people. Delusive will be the hopes of those who rely upon this declaration. The promised hour of tranquillity will never arrive. If events tended to produce it, they would be counteracted by the government itself. It was the strong remark of a former president of the United States, that, 'Sooner will the lover be contented with the first smiles of his mistress, than a government cease to endeavour to preserve and extend its powers.' With whatever reluctance your excellency may commence the career; with whatever disposition to abandon it, when the objects for which it was commenced have been obtained; when once fairly entered, you will be borne along by the irresistible force of pride, habit of command, and, indeed, of self-preservation, and it will be impossible to recede.

But it is said that it is for the benefit of the people that the proposed change is to be made; and that by your talents and influence alone, aided by unlimited power, the ambitious chiefs in the different departments are to be restrained, and the integrity of the republic preserved. I have said, and I most sincerely believe, that, from the state into which the country has been brought, that you alone can preserve it from the horrors of anarchy. But I cannot conceive that any extraordinary powers are necessary. The authority to see that the laws are executed; to call out the strength of the country to enforce their execution, is all that is required, and is what is possessed by the chief magistrate of the United States, and of every other republic; and is what was confided to the executive, by the constitution of Cucuta. Would your talents or your energies be impaired in the council, or the field, or your influence lessened, when acting as the head of a republic?

I propose to examine, very briefly, the results which are likely to flow from the proposed change of government: First, in relation to the country; and, secondly, to yourself, personally. Is the tranquillity of the country to be secured by it? Is it possible for your excellency to believe, that when the mask has been thrown off, and the people discover that a despotic government has been fixed upon them, that they will quietly submit to it? Will they forget the pass-word, which, like the cross of fire, was the signal for rallying to oppose their former tyrants? Will the virgins, at your bidding, cease to chant the songs of liberty which so lately animated the youth to victory? Was the patriotic blood of Colombia all expended on the fields of Vargas, Bayaca, and Carebobo? The schools may cease to enforce upon their pupils the love of country, drawn from the examples of Cato and the Bruti, Harmodius and Aristogiton; but the glorious example of patriotic devotion, exhibited in your own Hacienda, will supply their place. Depend on it, sir, that the moment which shall announce the continuance of arbitrary power in your hands, will be the commencement of commotions which will require all your talents and energies to suppress. You may succeed. The disciplined army, at your disposal, may be too powerful for an unarmed, undisciplined, and scattered population; but one unsuccessful effort will not content them, and your feelings will be eternally racked by being obliged to make war upon those who have been accustomed to call you their father, and to invoke blessings on your head, and for no cause but their adherence to principles which you yourself had taught them to regard more than their lives.

If, by the strong government which the advocates for the proposed change so strenuously recommend, one without responsibility is intended, which may put men to death, and immure them in dungeons, without trial, and one where the army is every thing, and the people nothing, I must say, that, if the tranquillity of Colombia is to be preserved in this way, the wildest anarchy would be preferable. Out of that anarchy a better government might arise, but the chains of military despotism once fastened upon a nation, ages might pass away before they could be shaken off.

But I contend that the strongest of all governments is that which is most free. We consider that of the United States as the strongest, precisely because it is the most free. It pos-

sesses the faculties equally to protect itself from foreign force or internal convulsion. In both it has been sufficiently tried. In no country upon earth would an armed opposition to the laws be sooner or more effectually put down. Not so much by the terrors of the guillotine and the gibbet, as from the aroused determination of the nation, exhibiting their strength, and convincing the factious that their cause was hopeless. No, sir, depend upon it, that the possession of arbitrary power, by the government of Colombia, will not be the means of securing its tranquillity; nor will the danger of disturbances solely arise from the opposition of the people. The power, and the military force which it will be necessary to put in the hands of the governors of the distant provinces, added to the nature of the country, will continually present to those officers the temptation and the means of revolt.

Will the proposed change restore prosperity to the country? With the best intentions to do so, will you be able to recall commerce to its shores and give new life to the drooping state of agriculture? The cause of the constant decline, in these great interests, cannot be mistaken. It arises from the fewness of those who labour, and the number of those who are to be supported by that labour. To support a swarm of luxurious and idle monks, and an army greatly disproportioned to the resources of the country, with a body of officers in a tenfold degree disproportioned to the army, every branch of industry is oppressed with burdens which deprive the ingenious man of the profits of his ingenuity, and the labourer of his reward. To satisfy the constant and pressing demands which are made upon it, the treasury seizes upon every thing within its grasp—destroying the very germ of future prosperity. Is there any prospect that these evils will cease with the proposed change? Can the army be dispensed with? Will the influence of the monks be no longer necessary? Believe me, sir, that the support which the government derives from both these sources will be more than ever requisite.

But the most important inquiry is, the effect which this strong government is to have upon the people themselves. Will it tend to improve and elevate their character, and fit them for the freedom which it is pretended is ultimately to be bestowed upon them? The question has been answered from the age of Homer. Man does not learn under oppression those noble qualities and feelings which fit him for the enjoyment of liberty. Nor is despotism the proper school in which to acquire the knowledge of the principles of republican government. A government whose revenues are derived from diverting the very sources of wealth from its subjects, will not find the means of improving the morals and enlightening the minds of the youth, by supporting systems of liberal education; and, if it could, it would not.

In relation to the effect which this investment of power is to have upon your happiness and your fame, will the pomp and glitter of a court, and the flattery of venal courtiers, reward you for the troubles and anxieties attendant upon the exercise of sovereignty, everywhere, and those which will flow from your peculiar situation? Or power, supported by the bayonet, for that willing homage which you were wont to receive from your fellow-citizens? The groans of a dissatisfied and oppressed people will penetrate the inmost recesses of your palace, and you will be tortured by the reflection, that you no longer possess that place in their affections, which was once your pride and your boast, and which would have been your solace under every reverse of fortune. Unsupported by the people, your authority can be maintained only by the terrors of the sword and the scaffold. And have these ever been successful under similar circumstances? Blood may smother, for a period, but can never extinguish the fire of liberty, which you have contributed so much to kindle, in the bosom of every Colombian.

I will not urge, as an argument, the personal dangers to which you will be exposed. But I will ask if you could enjoy life, which would be preserved by the constant execution of so many human beings—your countrymen, your former friends, and almost your worshippers. The pangs of such a situation will be made more acute, by reflecting on the hallowed motive of many of those who would aim their daggers at your bosom. That, like the last of the Romans, they would strike, not from hatred to the man, but love to the country.

From a knowledge of your own disposition, and present feelings, your excellency will not be willing to believe that you could ever be brought to commit an act of tyranny, or even to execute justice with unnecessary rigor. But trust me, sir, that there is nothing more corrupting, nothing more destructive of the noblest and finest feelings of our nature, than the exercise of unlimited power. The man who, in the beginning of such a career, might shudder at the idea of taking away the life of a fellow being, might soon have his conscience so seared by the repetition of crime, that the agonies of his murdered victims might become music to his soul, and the drippings of his scaffold afford 'blood enough to swim in.' History is full of such examples.

From this disgusting picture, permit me to call the attention of your excellency to one of a different character. It exhibits you as the constitutional chief magistrate of a free people, giving to their representatives the influence of your great name and talents, to reform the abuses which, in a long reign of tyranny and misrule, have fastened upon every branch of the administration. The army, and its swarm of officers reduced within the limits of real usefulness, placed on the frontiers, and no longer permitted to control public opinion, and be the terror of the peaceful citizen. By the removal of this incubus from the treasury, and the esta-

blishment of order, responsibility, and economy, in the expenditures of the government, it would soon be enabled to dispense with the odious monopolies, and the duty of the *alcavala*, which have operated with so malign an effect upon commerce, and agriculture, and, indeed, upon the revenues which they were intended to augment. No longer oppressed by these shackles, industry would everywhere revive: the farmer and the artisan, cheered by the prospect of ample reward for their labour, would redouble their exertions; foreigners, with their capital and skill in the arts, would crowd hither, to enjoy the advantages which could scarcely, elsewhere, be found: and Colombia would soon exhibit the reality of the beautiful fiction of Fenelon—Salentum rising from misery and oppression, to prosperity and happiness, under the counsels and direction of the concealed goddess.

What objections can be urged against this course? Can any one acquainted with the circumstances of the country, doubt its success, in restoring and maintaining tranquillity? The people would certainly not revolt against themselves; and none of the chiefs who are supposed to be factiously inclined, would think of opposing the strength of the nation, when directed by your talents and authority. But it is said, that the want of intelligence amongst the people unfits them for the government. Is it not right, however, that the experiment should be fairly tried? I have already said that this has not been done. For myself, I do not hesitate to declare my firm belief, that it will succeed. The people of Colombia possess many traits of character suitable for a republican government. A more orderly, forbearing, and well-disposed people are nowhere to be met with. Indeed, it may safely be asserted, that their faults and vices are attributable to the cursed government to which they have been so long subjected, and to the intolerant character of the religion, whilst their virtues are all their own. But, admitting their present want of intelligence, no one has ever doubted their capacity to acquire knowledge, and under the strong motives which exist, to obtain it, supported by the influence of your excellency, it would soon be obtained.

To yourself, the advantage would be as great as to the country; like acts of mercy, the blessings would be reciprocal; your personal happiness secured, and your fame elevated to a height which would leave but a single competition in the estimation of posterity. In bestowing the palm of merit, the world has become wiser than formerly. The successful warrior is no longer regarded as entitled to the first place in the temple of fame. Talents of this kind have become too common, and too often used for mischievous purposes, to be regarded as they once were. In this enlightened age, the mere hero of the field, and the successful leader of armies, may, for the moment, attract attention. But it will be such as is bestowed upon the passing meteor, whose blaze is no longer remembered, when it is no longer seen. To be esteemed eminently great, it is necessary to be eminently good. The qualities of the hero and the general must be devoted to the advantage of mankind, before he will be permitted to assume the title of their benefactor; and the station which he will hold in their regard and affections will depend, not upon the number and the splendour of his victories, but upon the results and the use he may make of the influence he acquires from them.

If the fame of our Washington depended upon his military achievements, would the common consent of the world allow him the pre-eminence he possesses? The victories at Trenton, Monmouth, and York, brilliant as they were, exhibiting as they certainly did, the highest grade of military talents, are scarcely thought of. The source of the veneration and esteem which is entertained for his character, by every description of politicians—the monarchist and aristocrat, as well as the republican, is to be found in his undeviating and exclusive devotedness to the interest of his country. No selfish consideration was ever suffered to intrude itself into his mind. For his country he conquered; and the unrivalled and increasing prosperity of that country is constantly adding fresh glory to his name. General, the course which he pursued is open to you, and it depends upon yourself to attain the eminence which he has reached before you.

To the eyes of military men, the laurels you won on the fields of Vargas, Bayaca and Carebobo, will be forever green; but will that content you? Are you willing that your name should descend to posterity, amongst the mass of those whose fame has been derived from shedding human blood, without a single advantage to the human race? Or, shall it be united to that of Washington, as the founder and the father of a great and happy people? The choice is before you. The friends of liberty throughout the world, and the people of the United States in particular, are waiting your decision with intense anxiety. Alexander toiled and conquered to attain the applause of the Athenians; will you regard as nothing the opinions of a nation which has evinced its superiority over that celebrated people, in the science most useful to man, by having carried into actual practice a system of government, of which the wisest Athenians had but a glimpse in theory, and considered as a blessing never to be realized, however ardently to be desired? The place which you are to occupy in their esteem depends upon yourself. Farewell.

W. H. Harrison.

"As long as the leaders of the Roman armies were taken from the *plough*, to the *plough* they were willing to return."—*From General Harrison's Address before the Agricultural Society.*

The following high testimony speaks trumpet-tongued to every American heart, that is not hardened by political rancour:—

Resolved *by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled*, That the THANKS OF CONGRESS be, and they are hereby presented to Major-general WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, and ISAAC SHELBY, late Governor of Kentucky, and through them to the Officers and Men under their command, for their gallantry and good conduct in defeating the combined British and Indian forces under Major-general Proctor on the Thames, in Upper Canada, on the 5th day of October, 1813—capturing the BRITISH ARMY, with their baggage, camp equipage and artillery—and that the President of the United States be requested to cause two GOLD MEDALS to be struck, emblematical of this Triumph, and presented to General HARRISON and ISAAC SHELBY, late Governor of Kentucky.

H. CLAY, *Speaker House of Representatives.*
JOHN GAILLARD, *President Senate pro tem.*
April 4th, 1818, Approved, JAMES MONROE.

Unanimously adopted.
See Niles' Register, vol. xiv. p. 186.

The following thrilling story will cause every heart to vibrate with gratitude, that is warmed with one spark of patriotism.

From the Ohio Republican.

BOYS, DO YOU HEAR "THAT?"

Twenty-six years ago last autumn, (said a gentleman to us the other day,) I was a boy attending school in a log cabin, with no other windows than the light afforded through the space of two logs, by the removal of a piece of the third, with greasy bits of paper pasted on as substitutes for glass. This cabin, dedicated to learning, was situated in the outskirts of a now populous town in Pennsylvania. No state in the Union furnished more or better soldiers for the defence and protection of the northern frontier of Ohio, during the late war than did Pennsylvania. Not a few of her sons were in the army surrendered by Hull, besides, numbers of her brave fellows were massacred and scalped at Winchester and Dudley's defeat. Still, the after-call of General Harrison for more soldiers, was answered by large numbers of Pennsylvanians, including several from our village. The departure of these brave fellows from their families and friends, was then viewed as a voluntary sacrifice of life for the defence of their country, and the "farewell, God bless ye," was uttered in a tone and feeling that sunk deep in the hearts of the by-standers, and which will never be effaced from my memory.

In those days, our mails were few and uncertain; and it was only by the occasional passing of a sick or disabled soldier returning home, that we heard from our army. Time hung heavy, and deep gloom overspread our country. The last news was, "a battle is soon expected between the American army under General Harrison, and the British and Indians under the blood-thirsty Proctor and Tecumseh!"

Days and weeks passed by, and yet nothing was heard from our army. Our citizens eagerly hailed all strangers from the west, with the anxious inquiry of "Any news from General Harrison!" Such was the delay, doubt, and uncertainty, that it was generally feared, and by many believed, that Harrison and his army had, like those before him, been defeated and massacred.

While I was sitting (said our informant) at the low long window of our school-house, and our Irish schoolmaster was busy in repeating our A B C to the smaller urchins, I suddenly heard the sound of a horn. I looked forth, and saw descending the hill, half a mile distant, the mail-boy on his horse at full speed. At the foot of the hill, he crossed a bridge, and the rapid clatter of the iron hoof resounded thoughout our cabin. Rising the hill near us, his horse at full speed, and reeking with sweat, he again sounded his shrill horn, and when opposite our log cabin, he called out:

"Harrison has whipped the British and Indians!"

Our Irish tutor, with as true an American heart as ever beat in a son of Erin, sprang from his seat as though he had been shot—his eyes flashing with fire, he screamed out;

"*Boys, do you hear that?*"

He caught his hat, darted out at the door, and followed the mail-boy at the top of his speed. The scholars were not a second behind—the larger ones taking the lead, and shouting "Huzza for Harrison!" and the smaller ones running after, halloing and screaming with fright!

The people of our village hearing the confusion, and seeing the mail-boy and horse at full run, followed by the schoolmaster at the top of his speed, and his whole school screaming—shouting, and screaming; and knew not what to make of it. The mechanic left his shop—the merchant his store; and the women stretched their necks out at the windows, while consternation and dismay were depicted on every countenance, the mail arriving at the office, the carrier rose in his stirrups, and exclaimed, at the same time whirling his hat in the air:

"Huzza for Harrison! He has whipped the British and Indians!"

"*Boys, do you hear that?*"

A universal shout of joy involuntarily burst forth—bonfires were kindled in the streets; and our village illuminated at night. In those days I heard no one say that Harrison was a "coward," or a "granny," but I did hear many say, "God bless General Harrison!"

A PENNSYLVANIAN.

Gentle reader! no matter to what party you may be attached, if this interesting recital shall have touched your heart, if you are resolved that the gratitude of the *warm-hearted son of Erin* shall not exceed that of an *American* heart towards the *brave defender of his country*, come join us in the following patriotic song. But should your bosom be irresponsive to the voice of gratitude; should you still persevere in your *base slanders* and *vile calumnies* upon the reputation of the *gallant soldier* and *incorruptible patriot*, you may be abandoned as a *bad job*, and considered as the very quintescence of double distilled destructive loco-focoism.

SHOULD BRAVE OLD SOLDIERS BE FORGOT?

Air—"*Auld Lang Syne.*"

Should brave old soldiers be forgot?
  Should patriots fail to twine
Wreaths, glorious wreaths, for those who fought
  In days of old lang syne?
No! long as life endures will we
  Deep in our hearts enshrine
The names of those who made us free
  In days of old lang syne.

Proud England, gloating o'er her crown,
  And king, and "*rights divine,*"
Sent forth her slaves to chain us down,
  In days of old lang syne:

But freedom's champions averr'd
They'd make her "lion" whine;
And nobly did they keep their word,
In days of old lang syne.

They drew a charter, strong and full—
Nor did they fear to *sign*
The bullétin that prick'd John Bull,
And cut in every line.
Among those hearts of flint, whose fire
Lit up the flame benign,
Was *Harrison*—TIP's *sainted sire!*—
A Whig of old lang syne.

But not the father's fame alone
Exalts the soldier son—
He has bright laurels of his own,
In hard-fought battles won!
The Wabash banks — Fort Meigs — the Thames—
Their tributes all combine
To rank him high with those whose names
Were dear in old lang syne.

And who's VAN BUREN?—*where*, and *when*
Did *he* lead on the brave;
Or raise his voice, or wield his pen,
Or ope his purse, *to save?*
While TIP gave fight, *he* styled the war
☞"*Disastrous*" and "*malign*,"
And richly earn'd *a coat of tar*,
As tories did lang syne.

Let those who love Sub-Treasury charms—
☞*Hard work* and *little pay*,
Closed working-shops and *mortgaged farms*—
Extol King Martin's sway.
But WE have solemnly affirm'd
We will not rest supine
Till VAN shall *squirm* as CROSWELL *squirm'd*,
And *wriggled*—NOT lang syne!

The *knapsack* pillow'd HARRY's head,
The *hard ground* eased his toils;
While MARTIN, on his downy bed,
Could dream of nought but "*spoils.*"
And shall the *blue-light* rule the free?
Shall freedom's star decline?
Forbid it Heaven! forbid it ye
Who bled in old lang syne.

Is HARRISON one whit the worse
Because he'd not secure,
As Martin did, a long, full purse,—
☞*But went from office* POOR?—
And does the low "log cabin" hearth
Unfit Old Tip to shine?
Did no log homes give *nobles* birth
In days of old lang syne?

What though the hero's hard "huge paws"
Were wont to plough, and sow?
Does *that* disgrace our sacred cause?
Does that *degrade him?* NO!

Whig farmers are our nation's nerve,
It's bone—*its very spine!*
They'll never swerve—they did not swerve
In days of old lang syne.

No ruffled shirt, no silken hose,
No *airs* does TIP display;
But like "the pith of worth," he goes
In homespun "hoddin-grey."
Upon his board there ne'er appear'd
The costly "sparkling *wine*,"
But plain "*hard cider!*" such as cheer'd
In days of old lang syne.

Connecticut has raised the heel
TIP's tory-foes to bruise;
And keenly do their vitals feel
The tread of "Jersey Blues."
November's ides will give the stroke—
Hard, final, and condign—
A blow like that which snapped the yoke
In days of old lang syne.

Yes, TIP *must* grace the big "White House!
(Alas! for groom and cook!)
And VAN on *kabbitch*-stalks must brouse,
At home, sweet home—*the 'hook!*
Thrice hail, Old TIP! "Log Cabin" TIP!
"Hard Cider" TIP! To YOU
The helm we give!—hail, noble ship!
"Land ho!" the port's in view!
Huzza! huzza! kind Heaven be praised—
The star, the star benign,
Shines bright!—'tis freedom's star that blazed
In days of old lang syne!

The creed of a *genuine Republican sincerely entertained*, and my life on its *faithful* and *religious* observance.

GENERAL HARRISON'S CREED.

The following is the political creed promulgated by General Harrison, in a letter to the Honourable Harmer Denny, of Pittsburg. It is a noble creed—it will bring back our government to the purity which characterized it in its palmy days of *true* democracy. General Harrison says:—

"Among the principles proper to be adopted by any executive sincerely desirous to restore the administration to its original simplicity and purity, I deem the following to be of prominent importance.

"First: To confine his service to a single term.

"Second: To disclaim all right of control over the public treasury, with the exception of such part of it as may be appropriated by law, to carry on the public service, and that to be applied precisely as the law may direct, and drawn from the treasury agreeably to the long established forms of that department.

"Third: That he should never attempt to influence the elections, either by the people or the state legislatures, nor suffer the federal offi-

cers under his control to take any other part in them than by giving their own votes when they possess the right of voting.

"Fourth: That in the exercise of the veto power, he should limit his rejection of bills to, first: Such as are in his opinion unconstitutional. Second: Such as tend to encroach on the rights of the states or individuals. Third: Such as involving deep interests, may in his opinion require more mature deliberation or reference to the will of the people, to be ascertained at the succeeding elections.

"Fifth: That he should never suffer the influence of his office to be used for purposes of a purely party character.

"Sixth: That in removals from office of those who hold the appointment during the pleasure of the executive, the cause of such removal should be stated, if requested, to the senate, at the time the nomination of a successor is made.

"And last, but not least in importance,

"Seventh: That he should not suffer the executive department of the government to become the source of legislation; but leave the whole business of making laws for the Union to the department to which the constitution has exclusively assigned it, until they have assumed that perfect shape, where and when alone the opinions of the executive may be heard.

"The question may perhaps be asked of me, what security I have in my power to offer, if the majority of the American people should select me for their chief magistrate, that I would adopt the principles which I have herein laid down as those upon which my administration would be conducted. I could only answer, by referring to my conduct, and the disposition manifested in the discharge of the duties of several important offices, which have heretofore been conferred on me. If the power placed in my hands has, on even a single occasion, been used for any purpose other than that for which it was given, or retained longer than was necessary to accomplish the objects designated by those from whom the trusts were received, I will acknowledge that either will constitute a sufficient reason for discrediting any promise I may make, under the circumstances in which I am now placed.

"I am, dear sir, truly yours,
"W. H. HARRISON."

The wealthy capitalists and greedy speculators of those days may frown upon him, for depriving them of the opportunity of *amassing millions* at the *expense* of the *poor man*, but the honest and industrious settlers of the western lands, will always shower blessings upon the brave and faithful representative of their true interests.

GENERAL HARRISON AND THE PUBLIC LANDS.

We extract from that excellent paper, the Knoxville Times, the following remarks in relation to General Harrison's course on the public lands.

"Although General Harrison has spent a great portion of his life in fighting successfully the battles of his country, and has of consequence not mingled so often as he might otherwise have done in legislation, he always cooperated with the south, and has never suffered an opportunity to escape of manifesting his devotion to our republican institutions, by originating and sustaining measures which would add to the privileges and ameliorate the condition of the great mass of the people. We will here give an instance, in illustration, in addition to those which have been already cited to our readers. When he first entered Congress as a delegate from the northwestern territory, the public lands were sold only in large bodies of *four thousand acres*. The poor emigrant was of course unable to buy the small quantity of land which his means would allow, at government prices, but was compelled to purchase at second hand and increased prices of the wealthy and greedy speculator. General Harrison's move, when he entered Congress, was to have the public lands divided into convenient tracts for the settler, and by this single act has entitled himself to the gratitude of every true Republican in the nation. The following toast in allusion to this subject was lately given at a public dinner at Harrisburg:

"*The public lands*—DIVIDED BY GENERAL HARRISON INTO SMALL TRACTS ON WHICH TO BUILD LOG CABINS FOR POOR MEN."

Magnanimous recantation *by a leader of the spoils party.*

The New York Evening Post, a loco-foco paper, having published the infamous story, that General Harrison voted, "to sell poor white men into slavery for debt," magnanimously publishes the following recantation:—

"A letter of General Harrison's has been lately published,* from which it appears, that in our remarks on the subject of this attempt to introduce white slavery into the state of Ohio, we did him some unintended injustice. The letter is dated, Dec. 2d, 1821, and appears to have been drawn forth by a newspaper attack upon his course in the legislature in relation to the same law. *We are glad to see, that according to Harrison's explanation of the matter, neither he nor the gentlemen who voted with him, were in favour of selling human beings for civil debts.*"

Generous and regardless of self, even towards an enemy.

Harrison giving away his only blanket.—During the pursuit of PROCTOR, all HARRISON'S baggage was carried in a valise, and his bed was a single blanket fastened over his saddle. This last he gave to Colonel EVANS, a wounded British officer.

---

* See page 36 of this Almanac.

THE BLOODY, BUT FALSELY-STYLED "CODE OF HONOUR."

General Harrison's opinion of the bloody code.

Under the firm conviction that no legislative enactments can ever effectually arrest the inhuman and unchristian practice, which forms the subject of the following letter, and in the religious belief that this vestige of barbarism can only be rendered *dis*-honourable by a determination on the part of the *gallant officers of our army and navy*, to demonstrate to the world, that they "FEAR GOD MORE THAN MAN," it affords us sincere gratification to present to the readers of the Tippecanoe Almanac an opportunity of ascertaining the opinions of the WAR-WORN VETERAN, who, in so many well fought battles with our British and savage foes, amid scenes of unparalleled danger and difficulty, has *always* borne to victory and to glory the "STARS and the STRIPES" of our country.

No CHRISTIAN or MORALIST can rise from the perusal of this admirable production without entertaining a high veneration for the head and the heart of the *gallant old chief* from whom it emanates, and we shall be indeed disappointed, if the concluding paragraph, evincing higher and holier than human considerations, do not sink deeply into the hearts of Christian parents of all religious denominations.

North Bend, April 7, 1838.

DEAR SIR—You ask my opinion "of the code of honour which decides controversies by a resort to the duel." I comply with your request, and would do so more readily, if I could suppose that any thing that I could say would have any influence in putting an end to a practice which is the cause of so much individual distress, and violates so many obligations of the most sacred character.

The arguments which may be used against duelling are so obvious, and have been so often urged by persons much more able to do them justice than I am, that I shall content myself with giving you what may be termed my experience in matters of this kind. And as this certainly does not exhibit the practice in a very fascinating light, it may perhaps have a better effect than any other mode of treating the subject that I could adopt.

I believe that there were more duels in the northwestern army between the years 1791 and 1795, inclusive, than ever took place in the same length of time, and amongst so small a body of men as composed the commissioned officers of the army either in America, or any other country at least in modern times. I became an officer in the first mentioned year, at so early an age, that it is not wonderful that I implicitly adopted the opinions of the older officers, most of whom were veterans of the Revolution, upon this as well as upon other subjects connected with my conduct and duty in the profession I had chosen. I believed, therefore, in common with the larger portion of the officers, that no brave man would decline a challenge, nor refrain from giving one, whenever he considered that his rights or feelings had been trespassed upon. I must confess, too, that I was not altogether free from the opinion, that even honour might be acquired by a well fought duel. Fortunately, however, before I was engaged in a duel, either as principal or second, which terminated fatally to any one, I became convinced that all my opinions on the subject were founded in error, and none of them more so than that which depicted the situation of the successful duellist, as either honourable or desirable. It could not be honourable, because the greater portion of that class of mankind whose good opinion of an individual confers honour upon him, were opposed to it. And I had the best evidence to believe that, in the grave of the fallen duellist, was frequently buried the peace and happiness of the survivor; the act which deprived the one of existence, planting a thorn in the bosom of the other, which would continue to rankle and fester there to the end of his days. The conviction that such was the case, with men of good feelings and principles, was produced by my witnessing the mental sufferings of an intimate and valued friend, by whose hand a worthy man had fallen. Several years had elapsed from the date of this affair, before I became acquainted with him.

We were soon after associated in the general staff of the army, and for the greater part of two years, we shared the same tent or barrack room, and often the same pallet. I had therefore an opportunity of seeing the agony he often felt, when his mind recurred to the event which had deprived society of a worthy member, and himself of an esteemed and cherished acquaintance. Like the unhappy hermit in the tragedy of Douglass, he appeared, in his sleep, to "hold dialogues" with the ghost of the victim of his superior skill in the use of arms, or more perfect self-possession; and a witness to them might have adopted the opinion of the youthful Norval, that the happier lot was his who had fallen. Taking the rules which govern such matters, as the criterion, my friend had nothing wherewith to accuse himself. The quarrel was indeed "fastened on him." Generous as brave, he had done every thing in his power, to induce a withdrawal of the challenge, and when, by a first fire, his adversary was wounded, he anxiously desired that the affair might there terminate. His proposition was rejected, his second shot was fatal. What an instructive lesson does this story present to him who would resort to this mode of settling a personal difficulty; and who possesses common sensibility, and the principles of humanity and honour!—the sad alternatives, his own death, or a subsequent life of bitter regret and sorrow. A short experience in the army convinced me, also, that fighting a duel was not an undoubted test of true courage. I know instances of duels, and desperate duels, being fought by men who would not have been selected by the officers who knew them, to lead a forlorn hope. On the contrary, I possessed the most positive testimony to prove, that some of the bravest of men would not be engaged in an affair of the kind under any circumstances.

Conformably to my plan, as stated in the

commencement of my letter, to give you facts rather than arguments, I present you with another reminiscence of my early military life. I introduce it not only to sustain my position, but from the respect I entertain for the memory of a gallant brother officer, long since called to receive, in another world, his reward for having preferred "the praise of God to the praise of men." In the summer of the year 1793, Lieutenant Drake of the infantry of the second sub-legion, received a marked insult from another officer. Manifesting no disposition to call him to an account, some of those who wished him well, amongst whom I was one, spoke to him on the subject, expressing our fears that his reputation as an officer would greatly suffer, if he permitted such an insult to pass unnoticed. The answer that he gave me was, that he cared not what opinion the officers might form of him; he was determined to pursue his own course. That course was so novel in the army, that it lost him, as I had supposed it would, the respect of nearly all the officers. The ensuing summer, however, gave Mr. Drake an opportunity of vindicating most triumphantly his conduct and principles. He had been stationed in a small fortress, which had been erected by General Wayne during the winter, upon the spot in which they had the previous day deposited a quantity of provisions which had been rendered remarkable by the defeat of Gen. St. Clair's army, three years before. The garrison consisted of a single rifle company, and thirty infantry, and of the latter Drake was the immediate commander. In the beginning of July, 1794, a detachment of the army, consisting of several hundred men, under the command of Major McMahon, being encamped near the fort, which they had escorted from the cantonment of the army at Greenville, were attacked, early in the morning, by upwards of three thousand Indians. The troops made a gallant resistance; but being turned on both flanks, and in danger of being surrounded, they retreated to the open ground around the fort.

From this, too, they were soon dislodged by the overpowering force of the enemy; in the retreat many wounded men were in danger of being left, which being observed from the fort, the commandant, Captain Gibson, directed his own lieutenant to take the infantry (Drake's particular command) and a portion of the riflemen, and sally out to their relief. To this Drake objected, and claimed the right to command his own men, and as a senior to the other lieutenant, his right also to the whole command. "O, very well, sir," said the captain, "if such is your wish, take it." "It is my wish, sir, to do my duty, and I will endeavour to do it, now and at all times," was the modest reply of Drake. He accordingly sallied out; skilfully interposed his detachment between the retreating troops and the enemy; opened upon them a hot fire; arrested their advance, and gave an opportunity to the wounded to effect their escape, and to the broken and retreating companies of our troops, to re-form and again to face the enemy. Throughout the whole affair, Drake's activity, skill, and extraordinary self-possession, was most conspicuous. The enemy, of course, observed it, as well as his friends. The numerous shots directed at him, however, like the arrows of Teucer, aimed at the heart of Hector, were turned aside by providential interference, until he had accomplished all that he had been sent to perform. He then received a ball through his body and fell; a faithful corporal came to his assistance, and with his aid he reached the fort; and those two were the last of the retreating party that entered it; Drake made it a point of honour that it should be so. Mr. Drake was rendered unfit for duty for a long time by his wound. He had not, indeed, recovered from it, in the summer of 1796, when he was my guest, when in command at Fort Washington, (Cincinnati,) on his way, on furlough, to visit his native state, Connecticut. His friends, however, enjoyed his presence but a short time; having, as I understood, taken the yellow fever, in passing through Philadelphia, he died in a few days after he reached his home.

I have yet another reminiscence, the relation of which may serve the cause you have so much at heart:—

An officer of the army had so often and so unnecessarily wounded the feelings of another of the same corps, the duties of which made their associations indispensable, that he considered himself bound to demand satisfaction in the usual way. They met, and the injured man fell, receiving a mortal wound, as it was anticipated he would, from the superior skill of his antagonist in the use of the weapon which they used. Being possessed of a high grade of talents and an amiable character, he had the sympathy of all the officers. With others, I visited him after he had been removed to his quarters. He expressed a desire to see the officer with whom he had fought, and I was present at the interview. I wish I could describe, as it merits, this interesting scene. The circumstances attending it were so deeply impressed upon my mind that they never can be effaced as long as memory holds its seat.

In the tent, were some half dozen officers, the friends of the dying man, (for, as I have said, he had, from his amiable qualities, many and warm ones,) exhibiting unequivocal evidences of their sorrow. Conspicuous above the rest, and near the head of the rude couch, was the manly form of the commandant of the corps, to which both the duellists belonged, (the beau ideal of chivalrous valour, and the Chevalier de Bayard of the army,) endeavouring to stifle, as best as he could, the feelings which agitated his bosom. At a little distance, and in full view of the victim of his passions, sat the insensible——: but I must restrain the indignation which I still feel. He was my brother officer—we shared together the perils of a difficult war—and, in battle, I know that he did his duty—and, what

ever might have been his conduct to others, I never had personally any reason to complain of him. But there he sat, apparently, at least, unaffected by the mischief he had done, by burying in an untimely grave, a man who had never injured him, whose arm might be needed in the pending decisive battle with the hitherto triumphant enemies of his country, and whose intellect might at some future time have been usefully employed in its councils. The severe bodily pain which the dying officer had for some time suffered, had ceased, and that calm and ease succeeded, which is the unequivocal harbinger of approaching death, and which a gracious Providence has provided for the mortally wounded soldier, to enable him to offer a last prayer for his distant family, if he has one, or for the pardon of his own sins. Turning his intelligent eye upon his late antagonist, he mildly said, "he had desired to see him, for the purpose of assuring him of his sincere forgiveness—that he wished him happiness in this world—and that, as the means of securing it he recommended to him, with the sincerity of a dying man, to endeavour to restrain the violence of his passions, the indulgence of which had deprived one of life, who had never injured him, in thought or deed."

I am satisfied that what I have said above does not entirely meet your inquiry, and that you will expect me to state what effect the scenes I have described had in forming my own principles, and governing my own conduct. I have already stated an entire change in my sentiments on the subject of duelling, from those which I entertained upon my first entering the army; and for which no excuse can be offered, but my extreme youth, and the bad examples continually before me. In almost every other case, possessed of the deliberate opinions of a man, you might safely conclude that his conduct would be in conformity to them. But such, alas! is not the case with men of the world, in relation to the laws which form "the code of honour." Abstractedly considered they all condemn them, while in practice they adopt them. In all other cases, independent men act from their own convictions, but in this case, upon the opinions of others.

I acknowledge, then, that the change of my opinions, which I have admitted in relation to duelling, had no other influence on my conduct than to determine me never to be the aggressor. But, although resolved to offer no insult nor inflict any injury, I was determined to suffer none. When I left the army, however, and retired to civil life, I considered myself authorized greatly to narrow the ground upon which I would be willing to resort to a personal combat. To the determination which I had previously made, to offer no insult or inflict any injury to give occasion to any one to call upon me in this way, (for after witnessing the scene which I have last described, the wealth and honours of the world would not have tempted me to level a pistol at the breast of a man whom I injured,) I resolved to disregard all remarks upon my conduct which could not be construed into a deliberate insult, or any injury which did not affect my reputation or the happiness and peace of my family. When I had the honour to be called upon to command the northwestern army, recollecting the number of gallant men that had fallen in the former war, in personal combat, I determined to use all the authority and all the influence of my station to prevent their recurrence. And, to take away the principal source from which they spring, in an address to the Pennsylvania brigade, at Sandusky, I declared it to be my determination to prevent, by all the means that the military laws placed in my hands, any injury, or even insult, which should be offered, by the superior to the inferior officers. I cannot say, what influence this course, upon my part, may have produced in the result. But I state, with pleasure, that there was not a single duel, nor, as far as I know, a challenge given, whilst I retained the command. The activity in which the army was constantly kept, may, however, have been the principal cause of this uncommon harmony.

In relation to my present sentiments, a sense of higher obligations than human laws, or human opinions, can impose, has determined me never, on any occasion, to accept a challenge or seek redress for a personal injury, by a resort to the laws which compose the code of honour.

I am, very respectfully,
Your fellow citizen, W. H. Harrison.

To Aaron B. Howell, Esq.

OLD TIPPECANOE!

A NATIONAL SONG.

Tune—"*Hurrah for the Bonnets of Blue.*"

Here's a health to America's friend,
Here's good luck to the honest and just,
And who will not join in support of the right,
Let them still go for Van—*if they must!*
It's good from true faith ne'er to swerve,
It's good from the right ne'er to go,
It's good to maintain *true* Democracy's cause,
And stick by OLD TIPPECANOE!
Here's a health to Old Tippecanoe,
Hurrah for Old Tippecanoe,
It's good to maintain Democracy's cause,
And *vote* for OLD TIPPECANOE!

Here's a health to the Sons of the West,
Here's good will to her matrons and sires,
Here's a health to *our* Billy, the pride of his state,
Whose name every true heart inspires!
Hurrah for OLD TIPPECANOE,
We'll shout him from Texas to Maine,
And, if (four years ago) he chanced to miss fire,
"*Pick his flint*—and now try him again!"
Here's a health to Old Tippecanoe,
Hurrah for Old Tippecanoe;
It's good to maintain Democracy's cause,
And *vote* for OLD TIPPECANOE!

The following song was written by an OLD DEMOCRAT of 1798, an original Jackson man, but not admiring *such modern or "patent democracy"* as is professed by "Not-a-single-drop-of-democratic-blood" Buchanan, or "As-long-as-the-federal-flag-waved-in-New-Jersey-I-was-proud-to-rally-under-it" Garret D. Wall, he is now a warm advocate of General Harrison the TRUE REPUBLICAN candidate of the PEOPLE.

THE ARISTOCRACY OF DEMOCRACY.

A NEW SONG.

Tune—*John Anderson, my Jo.*

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
Buchanan, Wall, and Co.
Ye black-cockaded Federalists,
You're Democrats—Oho!
The loco-foco Democrats
Of which you take the lead,
Are spawn'd from every faction!
Van Buren's bastard breed!

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
Within whose veins don't flow,
A drop of Democratic blood!
Buchanan's boast you know;
You'll say it was before he went,
To Russia's autocrat;
And pocketed some thousands;—
A full-blood Democrat!

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
Who lead corruption's crew;
Who with a single eye direct,
Keep office aye in view;
The dear! dear people! you'd persuade,
Alas! poor simple elves,
Their cash you'd watch with vigilance;
Then—pocket it yourselves!

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
Encased in triple brass,
While plundering of the people's purse,
For patriots you would pass!
A cut-purse oft-times has been known,
When running from the crowd,
To bawl stop thief, stop thief, stop thief!
The loudest of the loud!

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
Like hags of dark midnight,
A pall of blackness you have spread
O'er prospects once so bright;
Industry you have paralysed;
Destruction stalks around;
And all our country's happiness,
You've levell'd with the ground!

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
Ye sordid demagogues;
All round the horizon you have spread
Delusion's noisome fogs;
The ten years' ruthless war you've waged,
Against our country's weal,
Our children's children, much I fear,
Are doom'd for years to feel!

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
Sub-treasurers you would be,
As Democrats par excellence,
None are more fit than ye;
To keep the people's cash, I ween,
None will your PRICE dispute,
Who'd grudge a *price* for honesty,
Would *priceless* make SWARTWOUT!

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
Ye hollow-hearted clique,
Who for the sake of power and pelf,
Will at no vileness stick;
Who Proteus-like will change your garb,
Your baseness to disguise,
To cheat the people of their wealth,
Their rights and liberties!

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
The "sober second thought,"
Of an awaken'd people,
Will spurn you into naught!
The masks torn from your faces,
And from your places hurl'd!
You'll stand the scorn of all mankind,
A proverb through the world!

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
The hateful theme I'll quit,
Convinced the people will ere long
Unmask each hypocrite!
And to the view of honest men,
Your ingrain'd baseness show,
Ye tiger-hearted demagogues,
Van Buren, Wright, and Co.!

Ye aristocratic Democrats!
One word, and I have done;
I'll leave you in the people's hands,
Led on by HARRISON!
Who like a torrent from the hills,
Will sweep you all away;
Your names, a by-word through the land,
Forever and for aye! P. P.

A crumb of comfort for the editors of the Pennsylvanian, the Globe, the Richmond Inquirer, and all other organs of the "spoils party." *Dare you republish?* Do so, ye heartless defamers! for the purpose of demonstrating that you possess even the minutest, the *most infinitesimal* particle of magnanimity.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

HEAR COLONEL CROGHAN.

The Pennsylvanian, still pursuing the character of General Harrison with bitter hostility, states that Colonel Croghan has recently passed through Wheeling, where he was requested to give a statement of the conduct of General Harrison towards him. Now, says he, we shall have the truth, and we ask the Whig presses to publish it. We had supposed that

every one at all conversant with our own history, had already seen the truth from Colonel Croghan himself. Here it follows from Hall's Life of Harrison, and we ask the Pennsylvanian—will you publish it?

"*Lower Sandusky, August* 27, 1813.

"I have with much regret seen in some of the public prints such misrepresentations respecting my refusal to evacuate this post, as are calculated not only to injure me in the estimation of military men, but also to excite unfavourable impressions as to the propriety of General Harrison's conduct relative to this affair. His character as a military man is too well established to need my approbation or support. But his public service entitles him at least to common justice. This affair does not furnish cause of reproach. If public opinion has been lately misled respecting his late conduct, it will require but a moment's cool dispassionate reflection to convince them of its propriety. *The measures recently adopted by him, so far from deserving censure are the clearest proofs of his* KEEN PENETRATION *and* ABLE GENERALSHIP. It has been stated also, 'that upon my representations of my ability to maintain the post, the general altered his determination to abandon it.' This is incorrect. No such representations were ever made; and the last order I received from the general was precisely the same as that first given, viz.: 'That if I discovered the approach of a large British force by water (presuming that they would bring heavy artillery) time enough to effect a retreat, I was to do so; but if I could not retreat with safety, to defend the post to the last extremity.' It would be insincere to say that I am not flattered by the many handsome things which have been said about the defence which was made by the troops under my command; but I DESIRE NO PLAUDITS WHICH ARE BESTOWED UPON ME AT THE EXPENSE OF GENERAL HARRISON. I have at all times enjoyed his confidence so far as my rank in the army entitled me to it, and on proper occasions received his marked attention. I have felt the warmest attachment for him as a man, and my confidence in him as an able commander remains unshaken. I feel every assurance that he will at all times do me ample justice, and nothing could give me more pain than to see his enemies seize upon this occasion to deal out their unfriendly feeling and acrimonious dislike; and as long as he continues, (as in my humble opinion he has hitherto done,) to make the wisest arrangements and most judicious disposition which the forces under his command will justify, I shall not hesitate to unite with the army in bestowing upon him that confidence which he so richly merits and which on no occasion has been withheld.

"Your friend,

"GEORGE CROGHAN,

"*Major* 17*th infantry, commanding*

"*Lower Sandusky.*"

Harrison's old soldiers singing in verse the praises of their patriotic and brave commander.

OLD FORT MEIGS.

BY A SOLDIER WHO FOUGHT THERE.

Air—"*O! lonely is the forest shade.*"

O! lonely is our old green fort,
Where oft in days of old,
Our gallant soldiers bravely fought,
'Gainst savage allies bold.
But with the change of years have past
That unrelenting foe,
Since we fought here with Harrison,
A long time ago.

It seems but yesterday I heard,
From yonder thicket nigh,
Th' unerring rifle's sharp report,
The Indian's startling cry.
Yon brooklet flowing at our feet,
With crimson gore did flow,
When we fought here with Harrison,
A long time ago.

The river rolls between its banks,
As when of old we came,
Each grassy path, each shady nook,
Seems to me still the same;
But we are scattered now, whose faith
Pledged here, through weal or wo,
With Harrison our soil to guard,
A long time ago.

But many a soldier's lip is mute,
And clouded many a brow,
And hearts that beat for honour then,
Have ceased their throbbing now.
We ne'er shall meet again in life
As then we met, I trow,
When we fought here with Harrison,
A long time ago.

Harrison's civil Character.—While Harrison was governor of Indiana, he appears to have possessed an unusual faculty of conciliating, not only the respect, but the warm affections of those placed under his authority. This was owing not more to the suavity of his manners, and the evident goodness of his heart, than to the disinterestedness, the moderation, and the wisdom with which he exercised the extensive powers entrusted to him. In the appointment of all public officers, judges only excepted, he appealed to the people; and uniformly selected those who appeared to enjoy the confidence of their fellow-citizens. He acted upon this principle even to the sacrifice of private friendship and political feeling—having more than once appointed to office persons who were opposed to him in sentiment, both with regard to men and to measures. He also refused to accept any of those fees, whether as governor or superintendent of Indian affairs, which before his time had been customarily paid.

All but the Crown.—The following description of Mr. Van Buren's regal pomp and splendour was furnished by the Washington correspondent of the Boston Atlas, under date of January 14th, 1840, the truth of which has never been denied by the Globe, or any other administration paper.

"Mr. Van Buren is evidently a vain man, and his vanity lies within a narrow circle. He is fond of pomp, and show, and the trappings of power, as all his actions declare. He dresses in the height of fashion, and his equipage is the most magnificent that dashes through the avenues of this magnificent city. His public dinner parties are also splendid beyond description. The table is tricked out with all the ornaments that the richest jewellers can produce. The centre is garnished with a pyramid of fantastic finery, and a *complete service of gold plate* has recently been added to the furniture of the White House, to dazzle the eyes of visitors. *This service comprises knives, forks, and spoons of gold—dishes of gold, and urns of gold.*"

Who can wonder that the court sycophants with *Timon's silver on their lips,* should sneer at log cabins and hard cider.

General Harrison's kindness won the affections, and his bravery commanded the respect and admiration even of his enemies.

General Harrison.—In the Western Star, of April 3d, published in Liberty, Missouri, we find a letter addressed to the editor by two of Tecumseh's warriors, Chamblee, who was his aid, and William Caldwell, one of his commanding officers. They both reside near to Council Bluffs, among the Shawnee tribe, of which Caldwell is now head chief. In this letter they state their astonishment in seeing it stated in some of the papers sent to them, that General Harrison was called a coward. "If," say they, "the departed could rise again, they would say to the white man, that General Harrison was the terror of the Tomahawkers." They state their acquaintance with him commenced in 1796, and they had many friendly smokes with him till 1811. Then their tobacco smoke was changed into powder smoke. "We then," say they, "found Harrison a brave and humane man." They conclude by saying that they are the only two survivors of that day in this country; and hope that the good white men will protect the name of General Harrison.

From the Philadelphia Evening Star.

☞ It will be perceived by the following announcement, that the chief magistrate of this great republic has conferred an office of honour, profit, and trust, upon the *head devil* of the Loco-Foco-Fanny-Wright-Agrarian-Infidel horde of New York. *Shame upon him!* What will the religious, moral, and order-loving portion of the American community say to this outrage upon their feelings?

Appointment by the President.—Ely Moore, surveyor of the district and inspector of the revenue for the port of New York, to take effect on the 1st of July next, in the place of Hector Craig.

"ONE FIRE MORE."

The following anecdote was related by Mr. Corwin, of Ohio, at the Harrisburg Convention.—Let the friends of reform read it, and let "one fire more" be their battle cry in their great conflict for Harrison and Liberty.

I remember, sir, when a boy, to have listened with strong interest to the narrative of one who had been present at the battle of the Rapids, where General Wayne finally vanquished the Indian forces in the northwest, and gave peace to a widely extended frontier settlement. The old soldier said, that whilst the battle was raging hottest, many in that wing of the army where he was, were beginning to falter and think of a retreat. Just at the moment when this feeling began to be prevalent, a young lieutenant, who was known as the confidential aid of old Mad Anthony, galloped up to the line and called to the men, with a voice that was heard above the roar of battle, "Onward! my brave fellows! the enemy is flying, one fire more and the day is ours." Sir, that lieutenant was Wm. H. Harrison, now the bearer of that glorious banner under which we wage war against usurping power, crafty speculation, and blind hostility to the good old maxims of our fathers. There are foes, there are our country's foes; let me exhort you in the language of the young lieutenant—"*One fire more,* and the day is ours."

Our neighbour of the Advertiser, in spite of his desperate efforts at cheerfulness in relation to the Virginia elections, shows an awfully woful face. We advise the loco-foco central committee to appoint a sub-committee of three to hold up his under jaw, otherwise he will absolutely frighten the whole party.

Our neighbour of the Advertiser says, that the proposed committee of three, for holding up his under jaw, has been duly appointed. Probably we shall soon relieve them of their arduous task. We think we can teach the fellow to *hold his jaw* without assistance.—*Prentice.*

"*Sub-treasurers and Bloodhounds.*—Both imports from hard money countries; Americans will show at the next election that both are uncongenial to the freedom of their institutions."

This toast was given at the meeting of the Whigs in the city of New York, held on the tenth instant, it being the birth-day of General Harrison. It couples two species of animals together which should never be separated; let the one *follow* the other: they are both blood-suckers—both keen to scent out their prey.

The moral feeling of the community has been shocked by the idea of employing *bloodhounds* to hunt the poor Indian from the land of his fathers, and all the outrages and blunders the administration have committed, and all the misery they have brought upon the people by their folly, and obstinacy, and ignorance, has not cast so much odium upon them as this bloodhound warfare upon the Indians.

The sub-treasurers and bloodhounds! let the one "follow in the footsteps" of the other—both identified with the present administration, to whom they will stick like the shirt of Nessus, and with the same fatal tenacity. S.

Harrison's Self-denial and Consideration for Others.—It often happened to Harrison and his troops, while engaged in the terrible warfare which his genius so happily terminated, to suffer great privations. Frequently their provisions were so scanty that there was not enough to divide among the men. On such occasions, Harrison would not take a morsel while there was one common soldier to be provided, and he invariably declined the proffered food, like a generous-hearted, self-denying patriot. It was such conduct as this, connected with his bravery and excellent judgment, that endeared him to his soldiers, so that they acknowledged that they could NEVER FIGHT SO WELL AS UNDER HIS COMMAND.

THE OPPRESSORS OF THE POOR,

OR HARD MONEY RULERS.

Appropriately so termed, because it will be *hard* to obtain.

REDUCTION OF WAGES.

Workingmen! will you consent to be placed upon a level with European serfs? or will you *resolve* to live like *Free American Citizens?*

In avowing a desire to reduce wages to the lowest specie standard, Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Grundy, and Mr. Calhoun have brought upon themselves the just indignation of that large class of people who earn their bread by the sweat of the brow and the honest labour of their hands, and who have shown themselves more conversant with their own interests—zealous and watchful of their own rights, than these gentlemen seemed to expect.

He who can suppose the people of this country will sanction any measure, or support any set of men whose object is to reduce wages to the lowest specie standard, must greatly underrate the intelligence of that class of people whom they would thus trample upon, and take them to be the degraded and spiritless beings they would make them. We thank God the *American* people are not yet prepared to receive the yoke of vassalage, nor submit to the shackles of oppression; they know their own value too well, and estimate their own dignity too highly to allow those who would *lord* it over them, *to buy their labour for fifteen or twenty cents a day.*

That they may see what the standard of wages is in "hard money" countries, to which Mr. Buchanan and others would reduce labour in this country, we subjoin the following table, showing the rates of wages in several of these countries. The table is of unquestionable authenticity, having been prepared by the British secretary of state, from accounts received from various British consuls, and printed by order of Parliament. In the original table the price is given in shillings and pence, we have substituted dollars and cents so as to bring it more directly in comparison with the prices of American labour.

Country and district.	Description of labourers.	Yearly wages.	Daily wages.	With or without board.
FRANCE:—		$ $	cts. cts.	
Calais	Ploughmen	5 to 8		
	Shepherds	13		with
	Labourers		15	do.
Boulogne	Ploughmen			
	Labourers		10	without
Havre	Farm serv'ts generally	8 to 12		with
	do.	5 to 6		do.
Brest	Labourers		17	without
Nantes	Farm serv'ts generally	3 to 8		with
Charante	Labourers		21 to 30	without
Bordeaux	do.		10 to 12	do.
Bayonne	Shepherds	10 to 12		with
Marseilles	Labourers		9 to 14	do.
Corsica	do.		22	without
GERMANY:—				
Dantzig	Farm serv'ts	3 to 4		with
	Labourers			without
Mecklenburg	Farm serv'ts	5		with
	Labourers		9 to 14	without
Holstein	Farm serv'ts	4 to 5		with
	Labourers		14	without
Netherlands				
S. Holland	Farm serv'ts	10 to 12		with
	Labourers		12 to 23	without
W. Flanders	Farm serv'ts	5		with
ITALY:—				
Trieste	Labourers		24	without
	do.		12	with
Austria	do.		16 to 20	without
	do.		8 to 10	with
Lombardy	do.		8 to 16	do.
Genoa	Farm serv'ts	4 to 5		do.
	Labourers		10 to 16	do.
	do.			without
Tuscany	Farm serv'ts	2		with
	Labourers		21	without

And this is the condition to which the administration proposes to reduce the free labour of this country; this is their plan for improving the condition of the labouring part of the community. This is the "penny a day and seven shillings for an ox" system. Well did Mr. Merrick say in his speech:—

"Now, sir, I am greatly in hopes our people will read and ponder over this table; that they will there see that in France yearly wages for an able-bodied man range from thirty-eight to two hundred and fifty shillings, and day labourers get in that country from four and a half

to fifteen pence per day, and whenever they get as much as five pence they have to find themselves. In Germany wages are still lower, and range by the year between fifty-two to one hundred shillings, and day labourers receive from four and a half to seven pence per day, and find themselves in food. In South Holland, farm hands get by the year from two hundred to two hundred and fifty shillings, and day labourers from three to four pence per day, and are found. And so on, sir. Whoever will take the trouble to examine the table, which is official and authentic, will see that in these countries, which are held up to us as such bright examples of hard money countries—France, Germany, Netherlands, Italy—wages by the year for an able-bodied, sound, healthy man, nowhere exceeds two hundred and fifty shillings, and, in many instances, fall as low as forty, fifty, and sixty shillings, and the daily wages range from three to nine and twelve pence; rising in one place, and only one, to twenty pence, and the labourer finding himself. What a commentary on the hard money policy? What hope is there for a man born the son of poor parents ever to better his condition? What ray of hope is there to stimulate him to exertion? None, none! He who is born there a peasant, dies a peasant. Those born to the plough, die at the plough tail; and all that the longest life of labourers' toil can procure for them is coarse and scanty means of subsistence. Think you, sir, these people are made happy because theirs are hard money countries? Is this the prosperity boasted of when we are triumphantly told of the immense amounts of gold and silver held by their great capitalists? Is this an example worthy of our imitation? Think you, sir, the high blood of AMERICAN FREEMEN will submit to this? NEVER!"

THE VOICE OF PATRIOTISM LOUDER THAN THE VOICE OF PARTY.

Let every *true Republican* read the following manly and patriotic communication from a distinguished *Jackson elector* of 1828 and 1832, and *Van Buren elector* of 1836, and then *resolve* to follow the bright example, and assist in the *glorious work* of *redeeming* our *beloved*, but *abused* and *oppressed country*.

"I SHAKE OFF VAN BURENISM."

This exclamation of a New England farmer, who, after a long struggle, burst the bonds of party and espoused the cause of the people, seems likely to become general throughout the Union. Among other important changes of this description, the Ohio Confederate brings us the unexpected intelligence that General John McElvain, an officer of the regular army during the last war, a member of both the electoral colleges which in 1828 and in 1832 gave the vote of Ohio to General Jackson, a Van Buren elector from the same state, in 1836, has now openly proclaimed his preference for Wm. H. Harrison. The reasons for this course are thus succinctly stated in General McElvain's address to the people of his native state. Let all who, like this gallant officer, have only been restrained by "the chains of party" from avowing their opinions, imitate him in breaking from those ignoble shackles and assuming the attitude of a freeman.—*Alb. Daily Adv.*

Mr. Editor:—It is not because I wish to thrust my own opinions before the public uncalled for, but because others have chosen to attach importance to them, that I am induced to ask a place in your paper for a few remarks. It is known to my fellow-citizens in this part of the country, that I have been the early and constant advocate of General Jackson and his administration, and that I contributed my exertions to elect his successor. But disapproving the course of the Van Buren party in many particulars, when General Harrison was again brought out in opposition to Mr. Van Buren, I made up my mind to support him, because I knew him to be honest and capable, and worthy of the confidence of the people. As others have been pleased to use my name freely, because I am determined to act in this matter for myself, and in pursuance of high duty to my country, I have thought it proper thus publicly to announce my determination, through *your* columns, to *our* Jackson friends, by whom I desire to be properly understood.

In abandoning Mr. Van Buren and giving my vote to General Harrison, let no man suppose that I abandoned my political opinions, or my old political friends with whom I co-operated in electing General Jackson to the high post which he filled with so much credit to himself and honour to his country. Those who adhere to the principles which the friends of Jackson then professed will find me still with them. I am aware that a portion of the Van Buren party will bitterly condemn my course, and charge me with desertion of my principles—in the hope of persuading my old friends that I have changed. This is not true. My principles are the same, the principles which brought General Jackson into power. They may, perhaps, set me down as conservative. Well, be it so. They are at liberty to call me by this or any other party name; but I must have the privilege of voting for whom I please. I am resolved not to be *collared* by party or party names. There is no material difference between the great bulk of the two parties, as to the manner in which they desire the government to be administered. The differences I believe to be among the *politicians* on both sides, whose object it is to gather a harvest of "fat things" themselves, and equally at the expense of the people.

It is a proud name enough for me, that I can simply call myself an American citizen. I wish to be known by no other. I am tired of deception. Names are nothing. Honesty of purpose every thing. I therefore support my old general and fellow-soldier, not as a party man, but because I know him—and know him to be a brave man, a true patriot, and a capable

statesman; and, knowing him as I do, had I ten thousand votes they should all be his in preference to Van Buren. If it was necessary, I could go into detail in giving reasons for my preference of General Harrison. But I expect to meet personally with most of my political friends and associates, and will with great pleasure explain verbally why I am constrained to sustain General Harrison. For the last year I have been dissatisfied with the course of measures pursued by the administration, and consider the legislation of the Van Buren party in the state government as peculiarly objectionable. And much as I have disliked the course of the leaders of the Whig party, I have longed to see and do hope to see Mr. Van Buren leave the White House on the 4th of March next. To many of my friends these feelings and wishes are not new. Yet, so strongly have I been bound by the chains of party, that I confess I have been wanting in nerve openly to proclaim my opinions. I had persuaded myself to slip along until the election, in silence and inactivity, unless (which I supposed would probably be the fact) I should be called upon to be the Van Buren candidate for Congress, which would make it necessary for me to declare my opinions freely and frankly. But being appointed a member of the Democratic State Central Committee, I found that neutrality was no longer possible. I therefore again reviewed the two political parties, (the extremes of both I abhor,) and came to the conclusion that there was, indeed, so little difference between the honest men of the two parties, as I had served two campaigns under the old hero of Fort Meigs and the Thames, I would go and serve a second under Van Buren. In this conclusion I soon found I had erred. There were differences, I found, between the central committee and myself, on subjects of vital interest to my country, which could not be reconciled.

When I again reviewed the late message of the president to Congress, his former dictatorial message, and the destructive measures of (I cannot say a true Jackson legislature, but) the Ohio legislature, which were bringing ruin upon the country, it was apparent that, if I retained a place in that committee, I should be compelled to sanction with my name what my judgment condemned and my love of country abhorred. Under these circumstances, I plucked up courage, (as I had done once before under the "Old Granny and Coward," as some call him,) and resigned my membership in said committee. I now only regret that I had not acted with more energy and decision, and at once followed the dictates of my conscience, which day and night admonished me of my duty, in regard to this important matter, until I almost hated myself for halting so long between two opinions. Perhaps, I ought to ask pardon of the "Democratic State Central Committee" for my wavering conduct—but the shackles are broken, and, thank God, I am once more a freeman! And as long as I live I intend to be so.

I will only further remark, in conclusion, that with my decided approbation of the old chief, and my determination to support him by all proper means, I cannot share in any proceedings which smack of dictation to the people. The people, in my opinion, are abundantly capable, without the help of dictators, to choose their own officers. I desire further to say to all my old Jackson friends in the city and surrounding counties, that my house is open from this time to the presidential election—and that I will esteem it a favour, if they will call on me, whenever they find it convenient. "They will never find my door shut and the string of the latch pulled in." We will confer with one another, and reason together touching our common interests and those of our beloved country.

I am, sir, your most obedient servant,

JOHN MCELVAIN.

There is a loco-foco paper published at Marietta, Ohio, by the name of the "Marietta Ant." The Whigs talk of establishing a rival paper to be called the Marietta Uncle.—*Prentice.*

When Ex-senator Rives, a few months ago, came out so openly and powerfully in favour of General Harrison, and against the administration, the whole loco-foco press throughout the Union exclaimed, "He is fallen!" "He is *not* fallen!" shouts the lion voice of the Old Dominion.—*Ibid.*

THE FEDERAL ADMINISTRATION AGAINST THE POOR.

"But, if the effect of this hard money policy upon the debtor class be injurious, it is still more disastrous, if possible, on the *labouring* classes. Enterprise will be checked or stopped, employment will become difficult, and the poorer classes will be subject to the greatest privations and distresses. Heretofore it has been one of the pretensions and boasts of the dominant party, that they sought to elevate the poor by depriving the rich of undue advantages. Now their policy is to reduce the wages of labour, and this is openly avowed; and it is agreed by them that it is necessary to reduce the wages of *American* labour, to the low standard of *European* labour, in order to enable the American manufacturer to enter into a successful competition with the European manufacturer in the sale of their respective fabrics. Thus is this dominant party perpetually changing; one day cajoling the poor, and fulminating against the rich; and the next cajoling the rich, and fulminating against the poor."—*Mr. Clay's speech against the Sub-treasury Bill.*

If the people of the United States be not yet convinced that the policy the administration at Washington have been pursuing for some years past, is destructive of the best interests of the country, ruinous to its prosperity, and oppressive to the people, and especially to the *labouring* classes, and those of moderate means, neither would they be convinced though one rose from the dead. For years have they been cajoled with the flattering tale that they were to have a cur-

rency of *gold* and *silver*, and were told that these would glisten in the purses and delight the eyes of every *poor* man in the country. Nothing, they were assured, prevented this but the *Banks;* destroy these institutions, and the golden age would soon return; war, therefore, was waged against the banks, and against the rich—"war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt." But what is the result? Banks have been denounced, the rich have been denounced, all who traded on borrowed capital have been denounced, and the credit system itself has been denounced; and what is the result? Where are the precious metals we were promised should flow up the Mississippi river? Not in the vaults of the government, for the government is bankrupt, and is compelled to issue treasury notes to pay its debts. True, the government refuses to receive any thing but *specie* from the people, and pays *specie* to its office-holders, but it is nevertheless bankrupt; it has not the gold and silver it boasted should be so plenty; nor have the banks, nor the people—it is not in the country.

But have the poor been benefited? Do they find their condition improved? Is labour in demand, and does it command high prices? On the contrary, are not the poor depressed? Do they not find it difficult to get employment even at reduced wages? This cannot be denied; and not only are the poor oppressed, but every class of people, farmers, manufacturers, merchants, and capitalists suffer, all are made poorer and none rich by the present state of things. A blight has come over the country—clouds darken the horizon—fear and anxiety are depicted upon every countenance—no one can foresee what the future is to bring forth—the most sagacious know not what calculations to make, or what to set about; universal distrust and despondency pervade the country; those who have any thing to lose, hold on to their purse-strings, as if they were in a community of robbers, and those who have nothing to lose, and nothing but their integrity and industry to depend upon, look with fearful anxiety to the future.

And these are the *gold* and *silver* times the government has been promising us! These are the fruits of the various "experiments" it has been making upon us! Let us go on in this way a year or two longer, and our poor will be in the condition of the poor of Europe; they will be obliged to labour for a bare subsistence, without even the hope of bettering their condition.

PRESENTATION OF THE EAGLE.

At a great convention held at Columbus, on the 22d ultimo, an eagle was brought in by an old hunter, who was one of the delegates from Crawford county. It had been caught but a few days previous, on the battle ground of Fort Meigs. After the adjournment of the convention, the eagle was given to the Hamilton county delegation, to bring to Cincinnati, and present to General Harrison. We learn from the Cincinnati Republican, that the delegation, with a concourse of Harrison Democrats, visited North Bend for this purpose on the 6th instant. The eagle was sent forward on board of the steamer Ben Franklin, escorted by the military of Cincinnati, and some thousands of the citizens. The hale old Log Cabin Chief received the vast concourse on the lawn, in front of his house. Major Charles S. Clarkson presented the eagle with a very excellent address, to which the general replied in his most felicitous manner. The Cincinnati Republican says that all was joy and enthusiasm.

General Harrison! will be the enthusiastic response of the PEOPLE, to the following question:—

WHO WILL GET THE NATION OUT OF THE MUD?

The following dialogue is represented as having taken place a few days ago, between an old gentleman from the western part of Illinois, who had been a *staunch supporter* of General Jackson, and *even* of Martin Van Buren in 1836, and his friend in Springfield, a warm-hearted Harrison man:—

"And you think that Old Tip can bring the government back to its former purity?" said the Harrison man.

"I do," said his friend—"for I remember many years ago, when driving my team to Mad River Mills, that my wagon got into a mire-hole, from which the horses could not draw it. While in this dilemma, General Harrison came riding by. Without delay the old Republican dismounted, pulled off his coat, and putting his shoulder to the wheel, helped me to get my wagon out of the rut. The people's wagon of the government is in the mire-hole of corruption, and I firmly believe that General Harrison is the *only man* whose services the people will accept in helping them to get it out once more on hard ground."

Talk of *veracity!!!* where the GLOBE is concerned! that corrupt and prostituted *vehicle* of mendacity and low vituperation would *break down* should the smallest package of TRUTH happen to find its way on board.

A QUESTION OF VERACITY.

The Globe of Tuesday, stigmatizes General HARRISON as the "*hero of defeats and failures.*"

Colonel RICHARD M. JOHNSON, now vice-president, in his speech in Congress, said of General HARRISON that,

"During the late war he was longer in active service than any general officer; he was, perhaps, oftener in action than any of them, and NEVER SUSTAINED A DEFEAT."

The Globe's authority is a federalist, probably inimical to the war, and friendly to Proctor and the Indians.

Our authority is a Democrat.

The loco-foco-federal Calhoun coalition charge General HARRISON with having received large emoluments in the aggregate from the various public offices he has held.

President MADISON said:

"General HARRISON has done more for his country with less compensation for it, than any man living."

A patriotic and admirable toast, offered at a Democratic festival, during the war, October 1813, by JAMES MADISON PORTER, brother of the governor, and now president judge of the twelfth judicial district, given at a Democratic celebration, in honour of General Harrison's victories as commander-in-chief of the northwestern army. The celebration took place on the 23d of October, 1813, as soon as the news of the victory of the Thames had reached Philadelphia. The account of the celebration is given by the Philadelphia Standard, abridged from the Democratic Press of October 27, 1813. Here is the toast—Porter was a good "judge" then:—

"By the first vice-president, J. M. PORTER: General Wilkinson—May his success be EQUAL TO THAT OF THE BRAVE HARRISON, and may Chauncey, like Perry, after beating the enemy on water, aid the general to beat them on land."

THE HARRISON INDIAN SUMMER to be enjoyed by a REGENERATED PEOPLE before the ides of November, 1840.

FIRE ON THE PRAIRIES.

At a great Democratic Harrison meeting held recently at Boston, Governor Everett being called on, was received with "nine enthusiastic and hearty cheers." In the course of his response the following happy metaphor, the *Indian summer* was expressed by him. He (Governor Everett) would, in conclusion, congratulate the meeting upon the auspicious omens in favour of their cause everywhere to be seen. Many, he said, were wont to attribute the *Indian summer*, to autumnal *fires on the prairies*. He had no doubt, if this were the case, that, in consequence of the fires which would sweep with irresistible might through the boundless prairies of the west next November, an INDIAN SUMMER of no ordinary splendour was in store for the country.

The following jeu d'esprit squints at the *peculiar kind* of *cravat wadding* used by Mr. Benton while at Chapel Hill.

Will that "sterling Democrat," Thomas H. Benton, (!!!) ever receive justice at the hands of his opponents?—*Penn. Dem.*

To that interrogatory Benton himself might reply,—"I'll be hanged if I do."—*Prentice.*

Going it in fine style among the hardy and brave mountain boys. A good many of Harrison's old soldiers in *those* parts, "*I guess.*"

☞A West Virginia paper says: "Old Tip goes it" through that section of the state "with his tail curled."

Thomas Jefferson's opinion of *party names.*

"I consider the party division of WHIG and TORY the most WHOLESOME which can exist in any government, and well worthy of being nourished, to keep out those of a more dangerous character."—*Jefferson.*

Bread and butter patriotism, or *Profession* versus *Practice.*

"When I see an office-holder interfering in elections, it occurs to me that he is thinking of his salary and his bread, and is therefore an unfit adviser of the people."

MR. GRUNDY IN THE U. S. SENATE.

WEIGH this advice, ye impudent and falsifying Custom-house and Post-officers!!! who are eternally and unblushingly *interfering* with the elective franchise—in opposition to decency—and the express directions of Thomas Jefferson.

IMPORTANT TRIAL.

The following highly important trial appears to excite the most *intense interest* throughout the Union. We entertain not the shadow of a doubt that the final decision will be hailed by a grateful PEOPLE with *illuminations*, *bonfires* and *festivals*, such as were indulged in throughout the country during the last war, by the *true Democratic Republicans*, in testifying their joy and gratitude for General Harrison's victories over our British and savage enemies.

General Harrison vs. *General Ruin.*

Ever since last December term, these two celebrated characters have been involved in litigation before the PEOPLE'S court, and although in every trial the jury have found a verdict for the plaintiff, in consequence of the overwhelming character of the testimony adduced, yet the counsel for the defendant have in every case moved for a new trial. In December next, however, this cause will be carried up to the highest court of judicature, when it is confidently anticipated that *Chief Justice Electoral Colleges* will pronounce the almost unanimous decision of the court in favour of confirming the verdicts of the several juries in the PEOPLE'S COURT.

Counsel for plaintiff, *Incorruptible Integrity, Undaunted Bravery, Universal Prosperity, Employment for the Poor*, and *Remuneration for Labour*, Esquires.

For defendant, *Rank Selfishness, Base Detraction, Unblushing Falsehood, Black Ingratitude, Loaves and Fishes*, and *Spoils of Office*, Esquires.

It is said that the defendant has paid such *excessive* fees to his counsel as to involve him in *absolute bankruptcy*

Ye black-hearted and ungroteful traducers of undaunted bravery and incorruptible patriotism! hear another political opponent, BUT *a brave and magnanimous soldier.*

As additional corroboration of the high testimony already adduced, regarding the battle of the Thames, we subjoin a statement recently made, on that subject, by Colonel John Speed Smith of Kentucky, who was one of General Harrison's aids on that occasion. Colonel Smith is a gentleman of the highest respectability, and *has always acted with the supporters of the present administration.* His testimony entirely refutes the gross misrepresentation made at the late session of the Ohio legislature, in regard to the conduct of General Harrison in that battle.

Similar statements have been published by Colonels O'Fallon and Todd, and the Honourable John Chambers, who were also aids to General Harrison, in the battle of the Thames. These, we are compelled to omit, for want of space, but they have been extensively circulated through the medium of the newspaper press.

"*Richmond, Ky. March* 6, 1840.

"SIR,—Your letter of the 17th ultimo was received on yesterday, in which you state, that, "It has been openly avowed that General Harrison was at no time in the battle of the Thames, nor within two miles of the battle ground—that the entire plan of operations was projected by Colonel R. M. Johnson—that he led the troops on to conquest, and that General Harrison had no part or lot in the matter. My humiliation is deep, that a necessity should exist, produced by party rancor, to prove facts attested by history for more than a quarter of a century, and which have never before been questioned. That ignorance and credulity abound to an extent to render such baseless assertions available, bespeaks a lamentable state of public intelligence, and portends no good to the republic.

"That Colonel Johnson led the van, and brought on the battle, is true—that he behaved with the utmost gallantry, is also true: but your letter contains the first suggestion which has ever reached me, that 'the entire plan of operation was projected by him.' The magnanimity of Colonel Johnson will repudiate, with proud indignation, such an effort to cluster additional laurels upon his brow, thus unjustly torn from the brow of his general. Colonel Johnson received orders, as to the form and manner of charge from General Harrison in person, in the face and almost in sight of the enemy. The general was with the regiment when the charge was sounded. As Johnson moved to the charge, the general started for the line of infantry, which was drawn up in order of battle. He had not gone far, before turning to me, (and to the best of my recollection, I was the only one of his aids then with him,) he said, 'Pursue Colonel Johnson with your utmost speed—see the effect of his charge, and the position of the enemy's artillery, and return as quickly as possible.' Having executed this order as promptly as practicable, I met him on my return, pressing forward with the front of the infantry. Upon reporting, that Colonel Johnson had broke the enemy's line—that they were surrendering, and their cannon was in our possession—he exclaimed, in an animated tone, 'Come on, my brave fellows, Proctor and his whole army will soon be ours.' Soon after this, an officer, (I believe the late Judge John McDowell, of Ohio,) rode up, and reported, that the left wing, at or near the crotchet, was suffering severely, and in great disorder. This communication was made in the hearing of the soldiers. The general contradicted the latter part of the statement in the most emphatic manner—but giving order to the next in command to push forward, he dashed with the messenger to the indicated point of conflict and confusion, and found the contest pretty close and severe. A portion of Johnson's regiment, owing to the impracticability of the ground for horse, had dismounted, and was fighting on foot and mingled with the infantry—which had been, to some extent, the cause of the confusion. Order was soon restored, and the left wing closed to the front, (which formed the crotchet,) under the personal supervision of General Harrison. In the mean time, some of our soldiers were shot within less than ten feet of the general; for the conflict here was sharp and animated, and continued for some time. With the exception of the charge made by Colonel Johnson's regiment, General Harrison was in the most exposed and dangerous part of the battle.

"It is due to the occasion to relate the following incident. The day before the battle, the army was impeded in its march by the destruction of a bridge across a branch of the Thames, up which it was moving, at or near the branch. Colonel Johnson had been ordered to cross this stream at some mills, two or three miles above the mouth. The road led him by the bridge. A portion of his regiment had a brush with a party of Indians, posted in cabins, on the opposite side of the Thames and the branch, and also under the thick covert along their banks, to dispute the passage of the stream, and harass all attempts to repair the bridge. As soon as the firing was heard, the general hurried to the scene of action, accompanied by a portion of his family, of which Commodore Perry was one. When I arrived, I found General Harrison, Commodore Perry, and other officers, (I think General Cass was one,) in an open piece of ground, near the bridge. Colonel Johnson had passed, and a small portion of his regiment, previously dismounted, under the command of Captain Benjamin Warfield, and some infantry which had hurried up, were carrying on the skirmish. Major Wood had been ordered up with a small piece of artillery. Commodore Perry urged General Harrison to withdraw, as he was too much exposed for the commander-in-chief. If I mistake not, General Cass united with the commodore, and offered to remain and see his orders executed. The general, with Perry and the residue of his suite, started off; but General Harrison went but a few steps and returned, and retained his position near the cannon, until the Indians were dislodged and driven, the bridge repaired, and the army put in motion to cross. During this whole time, he was as much or more exposed than the soldiers, being on horseback all the while. The commodore afterwards remonstrated with him against this unnecessary exposure, observing, 'that in the open sea he could stand fire tolerably well, but there was no fun in being shot at by a concealed enemy.' The general justified his conduct by saying, 'The general who commands republican volunteers, in whose ranks the best blood of the country is to be found, must never think of his own safety, at least until his troops become familiar with his disregard of personal danger.' Hardihood itself has never denied Perry's courage. Chambers and Todd, of Kentucky, and O'Fallon of Missouri, the other aids of General Harrison at the battle of the Thames, are still living, and can give you additonal facts, if required.

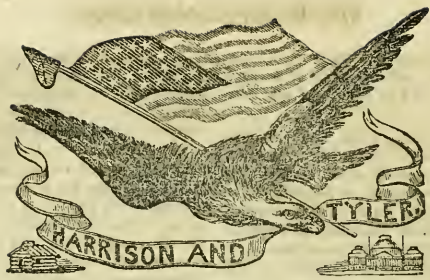
"Although it is not in direct response to any part of your letter, I must be permitted to say, that my intercourse with General Harrison left the conviction on my mind, that he was a gentleman, a soldier, and a patriot, and I deprecate most sincerely, the injustice attempted to be done him, by a portion of that party with which I have always voted.

"I am, sir, respectfully,

"your obedient servant,

"J. SPEED SMITH.

"*M. B. Corwin, Esq.*"



PREFACE TO THE FOURTH EDITION.

THE unprecedented demand for the Tippecanoe Almanac having induced the publishers to authorize the preparation of eight additional pages of matter for the present edition, the editor cheerfully avails himself of the privilege; as it affords him an opportunity of thus publicly assuring those honourable exceptions among the officeholders of the general government who, in the language of GENERAL JACKSON, have not been guilty of the "ABUSES THAT HAVE BROUGHT THE PATRONAGE OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT INTO CONFLICT WITH THE FREEDOM OF ELECTIONS;" and also those members of the administration party, who, in advocating the cause of Mr. Van Buren, do not descend to the base and despicable means of calumniating the character of an HONOURABLE OPPONENT, that the harsh epithets which have been occasionally introduced are not intended for them, as the editor is proud to recognise among them many valued friends, with some of whom he is united by the ties of consanguinity; but he wishes it to be DISTINCTLY UNDERSTOOD, that his remarks are intended to be applicable only to those officers of the FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, who are constantly and impudently interfering with the "FREEDOM OF ELECTIONS," to the base *plunderers* of the PEOPLE'S money, and to those FALSE WITNESSES who, in the habitual violation of the NINTH COMMANDMENT, utter the foulest, most atrocious, and oft-refuted slanders against the spotless reputation of the gallant soldier, incorruptible patriot, and war-worn veteran whom every true Republican in the land delighted to honour, BEFORE the madness of party attempted to sully a name which should be embalmed in the heart of every lover of his country.

Upon those FALSE WITNESSES, whether as individuals, or as the conductors of a corrupt and subsidized press, who, in the full effulgence of historic truth, are guilty of the black ingratitude of employing in reference to General Harrison, the term "COWARD," or other opprobrious epithets, he FASTENS the charge of WILFUL, DELIBERATE, and UNBLUSHING FALSEHOOD, and to whom, fully aware of the responsibility it involves, he would apply a more expressive and appropriate term, were it not for a disinclination to the use of language from which the advocates of a patriotic and a righteous cause should, if possible, endeavour to refrain.

Philadelphia, June 27th, 1840. JOHN C. MONTGOMERY.

How sweetly the "caged-bird" sings!

GENERAL HARRISON IN COLUMBUS.

We give to day the substance of General Harrison's speech at Columbus, on the 5th inst. on his way to Fort Meigs, as reported by the *Ohio Confederate*. The editor remarks that, on the morning of his departure, "Long before the sun, and before the youth of our city were astir, the general was up and out. Having breakfasted with a friend at a remote part of the city, he was soon again surrounded by the multitude of our people, who refused to be satisfied without seeing and communing with him. The period of his departure was at hand, the crowd increased, it was impossible that in the brief interval every one could be presented individually to the general, and all were anxious to see and hear him. At the instance of a friend, who noticed the popular solicitude, the general, from the platform of the door of the National Hotel, addressed the people for half an hour or more. We wish that every man in America had heard that speech. How would the defamers of this great and good man have dwindled in their estimation into merited insignificance! How would the slanderers who impute to him motives which never actuated him, and opinions which he never held, and designs which he never entertained, and principles which he never cherished, and who infamously ascribe to him *imbecility*, and *decrepitude*, and *cowardice*—how would these slanderers have been indignantly rebuked by the righteous judgment of an insulted people! But as they did not and could not hear it—we will endeavour to possess them of its substance. We took no notes. Neither General Harrison nor any other person thought of his making a public address two minutes before he commenced it. It arose out of the circumstances which surrounded him at the moment, and signally illustrated a quality of his character to which we have before alluded; the ability always to say and to do exactly what is *proper* to be said and done. The reader will bear in mind, therefore, that we profess only to give the subject

matter, not the style and expression of the speech."

GENERAL HARRISON'S REMARKS.

General Harrison said he was greatly indebted to his fellow-citizens of Columbus and Franklin county; the most cordial hospitality had at all times been accorded to him by them. So long ago as the time when he was honoured with the command of the "northwestern army," and held his head quarters at Franklinton, on the other side of the river, it was his fortune to find in the people of Franklin county, not only good citizens but patriots and soldiers. Their unvarying kindness to him had laid him under many precious obligations, and their generous attentions on the present occasion he cheerfully and gratefully acknowledged.

He said he had no intention to detain his friends by making a speech, and he did so in obedience to what he understood to be the desire of those whom he addressed. He was not surprised that the public curiosity was awakened in reference to some things which had been lately published concerning him, nor was he unwilling to satisfy the feelings of his fellow-citizens by such proper explanations as became him in his present position before the country. He confessed that he had suffered deep mortification, since he had been placed before the people as a candidate for the highest office in their gift—nay, the most exalted station in the world—that any portion of his countrymen should think it necessary or expedient to abuse, slander, and vilify him. His sorrow arose not so much from personal—dear as was to him the humble reputation he had earned—as from public considerations. He might draw consolation, under this species of injury, from the revelations of history, which showed that the best of men, who had devoted their lives to the public service, had been the victims of traduction. But virtue and truth are the foundations of our republican system, when these are disregarded, our free institutions must fall, he looked, therefore, at symptoms of demoralization with sincere regret, as betokening danger to public liberty. A part of the political press, supporting the existing administration, and certain partisans of Mr. Van Buren, also a candidate for that high office to which some of those whom he addressed desired to elevate him, had invented and propagated many calumnies against him, but he proposed on the present occasion to speak of one only of the numerous perversions and slanders which filled the columns of the newspapers, and misrepresented his character and conduct. He alluded to the story of his famous "*confidential committee*," as they called it. "The story goes," said General Harrison, "that I have not only a committee of conscience-keepers, but that they put me in a cage fastened with iron bars, and keep me in that." (To one who looked at his bright and speaking eye, the light which beamed in its rich expression, the smile which played upon his countenance, blending the lineaments of benevolence and firmness, who remembered also that he was listening to the voice of a son of old Governor Harrison, one of "the signers," the pupil of old "Mad Anthony," the hero of Tippecanoe, the defender of Fort Meigs, the conqueror of Proctor, the idea of WM. HENRY HARRISON in a cage! was irresistibly ludicrous! When the laughter had subsided the general proceeded.) "I have no committee, fellow-citizens; confidential or other. It is true that I employed my friend, Major Gwynne, to aid me in returning replies to some of the numerous questions propounded to me by letters. But to such only as any man could answer, one as well as another. There is scarcely a question of a political nature now agitating the public mind, on which I have not long since promulgated my opinions, by speeches, published letters, or official acts. A large majority of letters addressed to me, purported to seek my views of abolition, United States Bank, and other matters concerning which my views were already in possession of the public. The most suitable answer to these, and to well-intentioned persons the most satisfactory, was a reference to the documents in which my opinions already expressed were to be found. Such answers I entrusted to my well-tried and faithful friend Major Gwynne. Letters requiring more particular attention I answered myself. Everybody who knows Major Gwynne is aware that he is not one whom I would employ to write a political letter. He is a self-made man, a soldier, and a gentleman, but neither a politician nor a scholar. I asked the service of him, because he was my friend, and I confided in him, and it was plain and simple. My habit is to receive, open, and read my letters myself. Such as may be easily answered by another, I hand to my friend an endorsation indicating where the information sought may be found; as thus: "refer the writer to speech at Vincennes," or, "The answer is seen in a letter to Mr. Denny," &c. But it seems that Major Gwynne was chairman of a committee of the citizens of Cincinnati or of Hamilton county. When the famous Oswego letter was received, it was read, and as usual with such letters, I endorsed it and handed it to Major Gwynne. But, it seems, when the answer was prepared, it was signed also by his colleagues of the county or city committee.

Of all this I knew nothing, nor in their capacity of committee had they any thing to do with my letters. Yet by a little mistake and much perversion, these gentlemen have been erected into a committee of my conscience-keepers, and made to shut me up in a cage to prevent me from answering interrogatories." General Harrison remarked that, had he, indeed, called to his assistance the services of a friend in conducting his correspondence, he would have had high authority to justify him in the measure. It had been said of General Washington that many of the papers which bear his

signature were written by others, and he believed it had never been contradicted; and General Breckenridge, aid to General Jackson in the late war, had represented himself to be the author of much of General Jackson's correspondence. But he had not done so, to any other extent, or in any other sense than as he had now explained it, in requesting Major Gwynne to refer those addressing inquiries to him, to the public sources of information. And he would here say, that in all his public life, civil and military, there was no letter, report, speech, or order, bearing his name, which was not written wholly by his own hand. He said, to open, read, and *answer* all the letters received by him, was physically impossible, though he should do nothing else whatever. To give his hearers an idea of the labour it would require, he said, a gentleman then present, was with him the morning he left Cincinnati, when he took from the post-office sixteen letters, there were usually half the number at the post-office near his residence, twenty-four letters per day. Could any man, he asked, give the requisite attention to such a daily correspondence, even to the neglect of every other engagement? True it was, that many communications were sent him which were not entitled to his notice, sent by persons who had no other object but to draw from him something which might be used to his injury, and the injury of the cause with which he was identified; yet, there were enough of those which claimed his respectful consideration, for the sources from which they came, and the subjects to which they referred, to occupy more time and labour than any one man could bestow upon them.

General Harrison said he had alluded particularly to this matter of the Committee, because it had so recently been the occasion of so much animadversion by his political adversaries. But it was one only of many misrepresentations of him, his conduct, his principles, and his opinions, with which the party press was teeming. He said it would occupy him many hours to discuss them, if it were necessary or proper for him to do so. He referred, however, to the Richmond Enquirer; and expressed his surprise at the manner in which his name and character had been treated by that paper. He did so, as it afforded an example of the prostitution of the press to party purposes. That paper, which formerly did more than justice, and paid him the highest compliments as a soldier and civilian—whose editor at the time could designate no other man whom he considered so well qualified for the responsible place of Secretary of War—was now lending itself to the circulation of the most discreditable calumnies against him, and endeavouring to persuade his countrymen that he was a coward and a federalist. He alluded to the evidence upon which the Enquirer sought to fasten the accusation, that he was a *black cockade federalist*, i. e., the remarks of Mr. Randolph in the Senate of the United States. He said, that the attack of Mr. Randolph was met at the moment it was made, and effectually disproved. He passed a high encomium upon the genius of that remarkable man, and said, that those who knew Mr. Randolph, knew that he never gave up a point in debate, or receded from his ground anywhere, until convicted of error. The fact that he made no reply to his answer to the charge, is proof to any familiar with his character that he himself was satisfied that he had erred. General Harrison explained the foundation of Mr. Randolph's charge, made at a moment of temporary irritation. He said, that old Mr. Adams refused to adopt against France the measures which his party desired, and showed himself in that respect, at least, more an American than a partisan. It was that course of policy of Mr. Adams which commanded his approbation, and induced him so to express himself at the time. Mr. Randolph remembered the expression, but probably forgot the particular subject of it, and thus the very fact which proved him to belong to the Republican party of 1800, long years afterwards, separated from its attendant circumstances, was used to prove him a federalist. General Harrison expressed himself with much earnestness on the injustice which was thus attempted to be inflicted on his character in his native state, in which, when truth, and virtue, and honour had suffered violence everywhere else, he had hoped they would survive.

General Harrison alluded to several other instances of gross misrepresentations or absolute falsehoods, industriously and shamefully propagated by a party press. "It seems almost incredible, fellow-citizens," said he, "but it is true, that from a long speech, filling several columns of a paper, two short sentences have been taken from different parts of it; these two sentences, separated from their context, are put together, my name attached to them, and published throughout the land as an authentic document." He deplored that state of public sentiment which could tolerate such a system of party action, and trusted for the honour of his country, and the hopes of liberty, that the reformation of such abuses would soon be wrought out by the force of a pure and healthy public opinion.

"Why, fellow-citizens," said General Harrison, "I have recently, in that house, (pointing to the State House,) been charged with high offences against my country, which, if true, ought to cost me my life. Yes," continued he, "accusations were there laid to my charge, which, being established, would subject me, even now, to the severest penalties which military law inflicts—for I have always held that an officer may not escape the responsibilities of misconduct by resigning his commission. These charges are not made by my companions in arms, by the eye-witnesses of my actions, by the great, and good, and brave men who fought by my side or under my command. *They* tell a different story. But *their* evidence,

clear, unequivocal and distinct; the testimony of Governor Shelby, the venerable hero of King's Mountain, of the gallant Perry, and of many brave and generous spirits who saw, and knew, and participated in all the operations connected with the battle of the Thames; the evidence of impartial and honourable men, the concurrent records of history, and the authority of universal public opinion, are all cast aside, in deference to the reckless assertions of those who were either not in being or dandled in the arms of their nurses!" General Harrison said, he acknowledged that these calumnies were disagreeable to him. His good name, such as it was, was his most precious treasure, and he did not like to have it mangled by such calumniators. Were it his land which they are seeking to destroy; were it the title deeds to his farm that they are endeavouring to mutilate, he could bear their effects with patience, and smile even at their success. But he confessed, notwithstanding his perfect confidence in the justice of his country and the decision of an impartial posterity, that these ruthless attacks upon his military character affected him unpleasantly. This policy of his adversaries constrained him to consider himself on trial before his country. He was not reluctant to be tried fairly. The American people being his court and jury; his adversaries held to those rules of evidence established by common sense and common right; he feared not the results of the strictest scrutiny, and would cheerfully submit to the decision of a virtuous and enlightened community. He asked but fair dealing and final justice—no more.

General Harrison alluded to several other instances of gratuitous and unfounded calumny, having no shadow of apology in any fact for their invention and publication. He spoke of the battle of Tippecanoe; of the death of the brave and lamented Daviess, whose fall had been ascribed to him. He said the whole story about the white horse was entirely false, and that the fate of the gallant Kentuckian had no connection whatever with his own white mare, which, by accident, was not rode on that occasion by any one. In remarking upon the slanders connected with the battle of Tippecanoe, he said their refutation, one and all, was found in the proceedings of the Legislature of Kentucky, and especially in the extraordinary confidence reposed in him by the gallant Governor and people of that state, when they subsequently honoured him with the command of their army, composed of the choice spirits of the land, the best blood of Kentucky. General Harrison spoke with deep emotion of the trust reposed in him by Kentucky, on the occasion alluded to, and said that the commission which made him the commander of that brave and patriotic army of Kentuckians, he had always held as the most honourable commission which it had been the fortune of his life to have conferred upon him.

He referred to a very recent story—got up in his own neighbourhood—and sent forth to the world, corroborated by the sanctity of an affidavit, which represented him as confessing to a young man on a steamboat, that he was an abolitionist, and that, although he voted against restrictions on Missouri, he did so in opposition to the suggestions of his conscience, &c. He said the narrative bore on its face the proofs of its absolute falsity; and when he pronounced it a fabrication, without the semblance of a fact or a word for its basis, it was not because he thought it required a contradiction, but to evince the recklessness and desperation of his political enemies, who seemed to have given up every ground of hope, save that which they found in villifying his name. "It is a melancholy fact, fellow-citizens," said General Harrison, "that the advocates of Mr. Van Buren should so far forget what belongs to the character of an American citizen, and do so much violence to the nature of our free institutions, as to place the great political contest in which we are now striving, upon an issue such as this. I would not accept the lofty station to which some of you are proposing to elevate me, if it came to me by such means. I would not, if I had the power to prevent it, allow the fair fame of my competitor to be unjustly assailed and wounded, even for the attainment of that lofty aim of a noble ambition. Nay, I have often defended Mr. Van Buren against what I believed to be the misrepresentations of my own mistaken friends and others.

"Fellow-citizens, if Mr. Van Buren be the better statesman, let us say so; I shall be the last man to raise an objection against it, or to desire to impose restraints upon the utmost independence of thought and action, and the freest expression of feeling and opinion. I love a frank and generous adversary—such a man I delight to embrace—and will serve him, according to my ability, as cheerfully as my professed friend. But that political warfare which seeks success by foul detraction, and strives for ascendency by the ruin of personal character, merits the indignation of honest men, is hateful to every generous mind, and tends too surely to the destruction of public virtue, and, as a consequence, to the downfall of public liberty."

General Harrison apologized for occupying his fellow-citizens so long. He said he would but mention one more of the latest slanders which had come to his knowledge. A German paper, published in Cincinnati, almost under his own eye, puts it forth with apparent sincerity, that "General Harrison, now a candidate for the Presidency of the United States, was many years ago, when a young man, an aid to General Wayne, during his Indian wars; and that, when young Harrison found that a battle was coming on, he always ran off into the woods." (Again there was loud and irrepressible laughter.) The editor forgot, said

the general, when he served up this little dish, that the only possible security to young Harrison's scalp, on the approach of a battle with the Indians, was in *keeping out of the woods!* Such a story as this can only excite a smile here, it is true, said General Harrison, but this paper circulates not alone in the United States, copies of it are probably read in Europe, where our history is less known, and where the contradiction of such falsehoods may possibly never come.

"It has long been proverbial of old soldiers, fellow-citizens," (continued General Harrison,) "that they delight to go back to other days and fight their battles over again. When I began this address to you, I intended only to speak of my far-famed '*Committee of conscience-keepers*,' and the '*Iron Cage*' in which they confine me, but I have unwittingly taken advantage of your kind disposition to listen to me, and extended my remarks to other, though kindred topics. I will only add, that although they have made a wide mistake who make me to dwell in an 'Iron Cage,' the unlucky wight who put me into a Log Cabin was a little nearer the truth than he probably supposed himself to be. It is true that a part of my dwelling house is a log cabin; but as to the hard cider (the laughter which followed the allusion to the "hard cider" branch of the story, drowned the voice of the speaker.)

"But," said General Harrison, "admonished by the proverb, that you may ascribe my long speech to the common infirmity of the old soldier, and bring me under the suspicion of the loquacity of age, I will conclude these hasty and unpremeditated remarks, by thanking my fellow-citizens of Columbus for their politeness on the present occasion, as well as for the friendly feelings of which they have uniformly and often heretofore given me so many gratifying proofs."

The general retired, leaving the crowd, which had continued to accumulate while he spoke, delighted with the prompt and satisfactory manner in which he had met the wishes of the citizens. The uppermost idea in the mind of every one with whom the writer interchanged a thought, was the wish that every man in the Union had heard that unpremeditated and extemporaneous address. Upon every candid mind it impressed the conviction, that the opposition candidate for the Presidency was the last man in the world to be made the instrument of a committee of "Conscience-keepers," or to conceal his opinions of public measures from sinister motives, when the disclosure of them was called for by the propriety and fitness of things.

It will be recollected, that the remarks of General Harrison are reported by the Editor of the Confederate, entirely from memory, and therefore, the language is not the General's, and possibly, there may be some slight variation from the sentiments he expressed.

LETTER OF HON. JOHN RUGGLES.

Among the number of those whose presence at the Baltimore convention, was solicited by the Committee of Invitation, a letter was addressed to the Hon. John Ruggles, United States senator from Maine, who has heretofore been friendly to the administration. We publish below the letter of the committee, as well as the reply of Mr. Ruggles.

"*Baltimore, April* 15, 1840.

To the Hon. John Ruggles,
U. S. Senate.

DEAR SIR,—The undersigned, acting on behalf and under the direction of the delegates from the city of Baltimore, to the National Convention of Whig Young Men, have the honour to request that you will attend the sittings of the convention as one of its guests. That convention, it is now certain, will be, by far the most numerous national assemblage of the delegates of the people, that has ever taken place in the United States, and we earnestly wish that it may not only be worthy of being remembered for its multitude, but for its deeds and the counsels it will offer to the nation. To this end, we desire that its deliberations may be aided, as well as witnessed by the sages of the republic, and particularly by those who have been the champions of the faith, which its members profess and are seeking to establish in triumph. Allow to us, sir, the honour and the pleasure of welcoming you to our city on this occasion, and believe us to be, with the truest regard, Your obedient servants,

NEILSON POE, ROBERT LAWSON, JR.
ROBERT BUTLER, JAMES W. BARROLL,
EDWARD DE LOUGHERY, JOHN W. KIPP,
WM. M. PETHERBRIDGE, C. HUGHES ARMISTEAD,
THOMAS SHANLEY, WM. P. STEWART.
THOMAS W. JAY. A. L. McLEAN."

MR. RUGGLES' REPLY.

"*Washington City, May* 2*d*, 1840.

GENTLEMEN:—I have received the invitation to 'attend the sittings of the National Convention of the Whig Young Men, as one of its guests,' with which you have honoured me, 'in behalf of the delegates from the city of Baltimore.' It would afford me great satisfaction to be present on that interesting occasion, would my public duties permit.

The necessity of a change of measures with a view to the relief of a people suffering beyond any former example, is now manifest to all, if not acknowledged by all. No small portion of those who aided in bringing into power the present incumbent of the executive chair, have witnessed with painful disappointment the pertinacity with which he has persevered in forcing upon the country a system of measures destructive of its best interests and ruinous to the enterprise and business of the people. And they have resolved, as the only means left of staying the progress of those measures, to aid in calling from retirement a distinguished citizen,

whose enlightened patriotism, great practical wisdom, and sound republican principles have secured for him the highest respect and confidence. The name of Harrison has animated the whole country with hope.

It has roused an enthusiasm which pervades all classes of the people. That enthusiasm, chastened by wise counsels and hallowed by patriotism, will be the animating principles of the 'National Convention.'

Reflecting, as its members will, the principles and feelings of the great majority of the people throughout the Union, their deliberations will be no less national in their character than patriotic in their design; and will tend, it is confidently believed, to harmonize and invigorate the efforts of the nation to place the executive government in the hands of one who has never yet disappointed the expectations of his country. He who, by his bravery in the field, redeemed the honour of the nation, when betrayed by treachery and cowardice, will not fail to correct by his wisdom and prudence the errors of the civil administration of the government under which the country is severely suffering.

Thanking 'the delegates from the city of Baltimore' for their gratifying invitation, and you, gentleman, for the acceptable terms in which it is conveyed, I have the honour to be, with sincere regard,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN RUGGLES.

To Neilson Poe, Esq. and others."

HEAR AN OPPONENT.

GENERAL HARRISON.—The abuse which some of the ultra-political journals have lavished upon the 'Hero of the Thames,' is already beginning to react. The same policy was pursued by some of the indiscreet of our friends in the case of General Jackson, and always did much more harm than good. It is known that General Harrison has devoted a great part of his life to the service of his country, that he has occupied various distinguished stations, and always discharged their duties with fidelity and ability, and that his fame is in a great measure identified with our national reputation. Under these circumstances, the calumnies heaped upon him by the Globe and a number of other mendacious and profligate prints, are calculated, not only to excite feelings of indignation in the minds of his political friends, but also to produce censure and regret from his political foes. A case in point may be cited in the Berwick Sentinel, the Van Buren organ in Columbia county, Pa. In a recent number of that paper, the editor, announcing his determination to sustain Mr. Van Buren for the presidency, says, he "will yield General Harrison a fair and honourable opposition," and adds:

"*To traduce and slander the character, as is too often attempted, of a great and good man, such as Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, who it is not to be denied, has rendered eminent services in the 'field of battle' and the councils of the nation, is not only uncourteous and disgraceful, but is an open insult to the good sense of that portion of the American people who have named him as their candidate. If we cannot defeat his election without resort to such means, we hope we never shall with their aid.* Therefore whilst we control the supervision and editorial conduct of this journal, no such means of political warfare shall ever find place in its columns."

NOMINATIONS BY THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Letter from the Committee to General Harrison.

"*Harrisburg, 7th Dec.*, 1839.

To Gen. W. H. Harrison.

SIR:—The undersigned, a committee appointed by the National Democratic Whig Convention, assembled at Harrisburg to nominate candidates for the offices of president and vice-president of the United States, have the honour to inform you that, by a resolution of that body, passed unanimously this day, you were nominated a candidate for the presidency, and the Hon. John Tyler, of Virginia, a candidate for the vice-presidency of the United States.

The undersigned have the honour to be, with the highest respect, your obedient servants,

JOHN OWEN, of N. C. Chairman.
ELISHA W. ALLEN of Me.
JAMES WILSON of N. H.
ISAAC C. BATES of Mass.
JAMES F. SIMMONS of R. I.
WILLIAM HENRY of Vt.
CHARLES DAVIES of Conn.
ROBERT C. NICHOLAS of N. Y.
EPHRAIM MARSH of N. J.
RICHARD MANSFIELD of Del.
J. ANDREW SHULTZE, of Penn.
REVERDY JOHNSON of Md.
JAMES W. PEGRAM of Va.
THOMAS METCALF of Ky.
JACOB BURNETT of O.
DOUGLASS MCGUIRE of Ia.
G. MASON GRAHAM of La.
T. C. TUPPER of Miss.
WILLIAM H. RUSSEL of Mo.
GEO. W. RALPH of Ill.
GEO. C. BATES of Mich.
H. W. HILLIARD of Ala."

GENERAL HARRISON'S REPLY.

"*North Bend, 19th Dec.*, 1839.

GENTLEMEN:—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter from Harrisburg, of the 7th inst.

However objectionable in the opinions of many of our fellow-citizens may be the mode of selecting a candidate for the two highest offices of the government by a general convention, the peculiar circumstances in which the party opposed to the present administration were placed, seem to have left them no alternative to secure that unity of action so necessary to their success. The number of states represented, and the exalted characters of the delegates to whom the delicate task of nominating

a candidate was committed, leaving no room to doubt that their decision was in accordance with the wishes of the majority of their constituents, I accept with gratitude the nomination which, in obedience to a resolution of the convention, you have done me, gentlemen, the honour to communicate.

But however high I may value this evidence of the attachment and confidence of so large a portion of my fellow-citizens, I must beg you to believe, gentlemen, that no one is more thoroughly convinced than I am, that in selecting a retired and unpretending individual to be their candidate, the convention were influenced by circumstances often occurring in popular governments to set aside the higher claims of other citizens, although founded upon the possession of the most distinguished talents and the performance of the most eminent services to their country, united to every other quality necessary to the discharge of the duties of chief magistrate of this great republic.

It may perhaps be expected that I should embrace this occasion to declare the principles upon which the administration will be conducted, if the efforts of my friends to place me in the presidential chair should prove successful. But having, in a letter to the Hon. Harmer Denny, and in another to the Hon. Sherrod Williams, both of which have been made public, given my views at some length of the character and extent of the powers vested by the constitution in the president, I consider it unnecessary to repeat them here.

I deem it, however, gentlemen, proper at this time to renew the assurance heretofore frequently made, that should I be elected to the presidency, I will under no circumstances consent to be a candidate for a second term.

With the highest consideration, gentlemen, for yourselves and those you represent,

I am your fellow-citizen,

W. H. Harrison.

To the Hon. John Owen and the others of the Committee."

GOVERNOR TYLER'S REPLY TO THE SAME COMMITTEE.

"*Williamsburg*, (*Va.*) *Dec.* 16th, 1839.

Gentlemen:—The nomination which, as the organs of the late Harrisburg convention, you have communicated to me, is accepted with a sensibility greatly augmented by the fact, that whilst it is a result in no way contemplated by me, it was attended by the unanimous concurrence of that enlightened and patriotic body. To have my name associated with that of the eminent Patriot who is put in nomination for the first office, is of itself regarded by me as no ordinary honour. His long and faithful services to the country, at the council-board and in the field, have won for him a distinguished name in history, and furnish the surest guarantee that should he be elevated by the popular voice to the chief executive office, his administration of governmental affairs will be just, and prudent, and wise. With the Constitution for his guide, and the good of his country his only aim, I doubt not but that his exertions would be exclusively directed to uphold the one, and to advance the other. The friend and supporter of Jefferson, of Madison and Monroe, and the immediate descendant of a signer of the declaration of independence, can be none other than true to his early republican creed, and the devoted advocate of free principles and of popular rights.

I have the honour to be, gentlemen,

Your obedient servant, John Tyler.

To John Owen, Esq. and others of the Committee."

WHAT HAS HE DONE?

When any candidate for preferment was presented to Napoleon, the first question asked by the emperor was, Qu'a't'il fait? What has he done? The principle, "*by their fruit ye shall know them*," is not more a precept of Scripture, than a safe maxim of worldly policy; nor is its application in any case more proper than when a candidate for popular favour presents himself to the nation, and claims the highest office in their gift. Let us for a moment apply the principle to Mr. Van Buren. Let us ask the question, and read its answer from the records of history. What has he done?

He has increased the annual expenses of the government from $13,000,000!

He has spent all *the ordinary revenues* of the people, though out of *those ordinary revenues*, his three immediate predecessors paid off $120,000,000 of the national debt:

He has spent, in addition thereto, the following sums, which belonged to the people, and which, under a righteous government, would have been distributed among the people, to wit:

In the treasury when he came into office,	$6,670,000
Withheld from the states, the 4th instalment,	9,367,000
Paid to the government by the Bank of the United States, for stock of the United States	6,000,000
Received on merchants' bonds, due in '35 and '36, but postponed to '38 and '39	7,000,000
Making an aggregate of	$29,037,000

He has, in addition to those enormous expenditures, run the people in *debt*, by the issue of treasury notes to the amount of $15,000,000, whereof $7,750,000 are still due.

He has been instrumental in creating more banks than any other man in the nation, and yet he is now engaged in a fierce crusade, not against banks only, but against the *credit system* of the country.

He has brought forward the sub-treasury and recommended its adoption by the example

of the *hard money despotisms* of Europe; and, though that measure has been three times *rejected* by the *people*, he is now upon the eve of *forcing it* by *party discipline* through Congress!

He has, in violation of established precedents, and every principle of justice, deprived a sovereign state of her *representation* in the national councils!

He has, through his friends in the senate, *advocated* a *reduction* of the *wages of labour*, and the *price of produce*, as one of the best results of the sub-treasury scheme, and as the strongest argument in its favour.

He has, through John C. Calhoun, introduced a bill to *deprive the old states* of their *rights* in the *public domain*, though those rights are expressly reserved in their several *deeds of cession*, and it is not within the constitutional powers of Congress to take them away.

He has *lost* more *public money* by the *defulcations* of his agents in three years than any previous president had done in eight.

He has, through Mr. Grundy's report, endeavoured to blast the credit of independent communities, by falsely insinuating to this nation and to the world, that the American states had petitioned the general government to assume their debts.

He has strongly recommended the adoption of a military system, which raises and places at his exclusive disposal, an effective *standing army* of *one hundred thousand* men, with a reserve of *one hundred thousand* more!

He has practised the most shameless corruption in every department of his government; appointed men to, and removed them from office, solely in reference to their political sentiments; continued known defaulters in office; prostituted the honour, the interests, and the dignity of the nation to party purposes; and, in fine, proved that, in some men, the virtues are like garments to be put on and off at pleasure, while intrigue and corruption constitute the body of their political character.

Amid the disastrous influences of this malign administration, it may be some consolation to reflect that his example has inculcated at least one truth, important for every people to know, to wit: that *high* station does not secure man from low arts; that it is possible to possess all the sublety of a serpent, without any of its wisdom—all the apparent simplicity of a dove, without any of its innocence—to be a *Democrat* in *nothing* but profession, and a *Federalist* in everything but *name*.—*Geneva Courier*.

AN OASIS IN THE DESERT.

We delight to record evidences of patriotic liberality on the part of our political foes, the journal in question has too much regard for *truth* to lie for the present administration.

The Philadelphia American Sentinel, an administration print, alludes to the great Harrison convention at Baltimore, and says:

"History mentions no such gathering of people since that in the Champ de Mars to swear to the constitution. Whether we speak of the numbers present, their boundless enthusiasm, or the vast territory from the most distant points of which they assembled, we may, as chroniclers of passing events, mention it as a surpassing pageant, and a thrilling demonstration of the intensity of that feeling which animates the supporters of General Harrison."

A CORRUPT *cause can only be sustained by* CORRUPT *means*.—"*To what base uses have I come at last?*" might *Governor Vroom* emphatically exclaim.

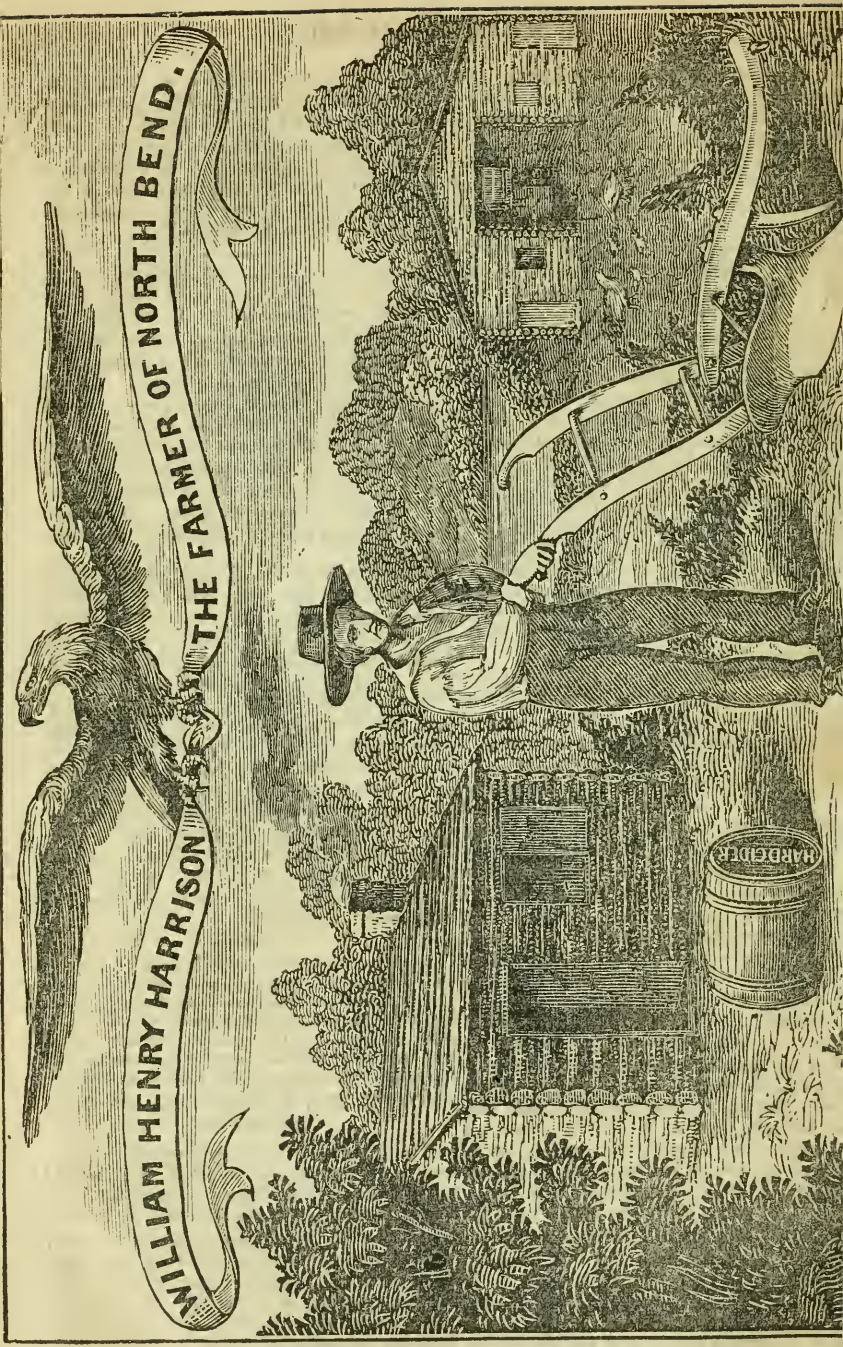
This individual is, as our readers will remember, one of the usurping Van Buren members of Congress from New Jersey. He has lately brought himself into a position which has disgraced him forever in the eyes of all honest men. During the recent examination of testimony in New Jersey, he sat by and listened to testimony given in favour of himself, which he knew to be false. The Jerseyman, a neutral paper, thus speaks of the transaction:—

How Governor Vroom could sit in his seat on the floor of Congress and hear so vile a charge against Governor Pennington without refuting it, when he had been previously informed of Ellis' mistake by Secretary Westcott, is beyond our comprehension. We have hitherto considered him a man of strict veracity and unimpeachable character, but this transaction shakes our faith in him, for he, the president of the Bible Society, has sat by and heard an innocent man charged with corruption whilst he well knew it to be false. But probably Governor Vroom thought his seat in Congress depended upon Ellis' affidavit, and that was of more consequence than a clear and quiet conscience, and we leave him and his adherents in that belief.

Republicans! read the following beautiful extract, and then ask yourselves the question whether the gross demoralization, unblushing falsehood, the unpunished frauds and embezzlements of the present corrupt administration of the national government, have not brought the liberties, for which our fathers toiled and bled, to the very verge of a frightful precipice?

VIRTUE THE FOUNDATION OF OUR LIBERTIES.

So long, then, as our people remain virtuous and intelligent, our government will remain stable. While they clearly perceive, and honestly decree justice, our laws will be wholesome, and the principles of our constitution commend themselves everywhere to the common sense of man. But should our people become ignorant and vicious; should their decisions become the dictates of *passion* and *venalty*, rather than of reason and of right, that moment are our liberties at an end; and, glad to escape from the *despotism* of *millions*, we shall flee for shelter to the despotism of *one*. Then will the world's last hope be extinguished, and darkness brood for ages over the whole human race.—*Wayland*.



PRINTED AND FOR SALE BY

T. K. & P. G. COLLINS,

No. 1. LODGE ALLEY, PHILADELPHIA.

39 W

WERT BOOKBINDING
JAN 1989
Grantville, PA